

Greencastle Star-Press.

Old Series VOL. 34, No.

GREENCASTLE, IND., FEB. 20, 1892.

New Series, Vol. 19, No 44

-CARPETS-

Our line is now complete from the lowest grades to the Best in

NEW SPRING STYLES.

We invite you to call and examine our stock. We have the best selection in the city, the finest display room, and the

LOWEST PRICES.

New Spring Dress Goods and Trimmings just in. Beautiful evening shades in the newest weaves.

THE D. LANGDON CO.

We Lead the Trade.

TO THE FRONT.

NEW YORK SHOE STORE.

Removed to the room west of When Clothing Store.

FIRST-CLASS PREMIUMS

In Low Prices, and the largest and best stock in the county to select from.

Save money by coming to see us.

W. G. BURNETT.

THE LAST OPPORTUNITY

You will have of getting a

CUSTOM-MADE SUIT

At Greatly Reduced Prices must be in the

NEXT TEN DAYS.

Everything in our stock will go at these prices, preparatory to our removal. Call and get the benefits of the bargains.

CANNON & SANDY.

JAMES A. RICKETTS,

The Jeweler,

Of Greencastle, is selling

WATCHES, CLOCKS AND JEWELRY

Cheaper than you can buy elsewhere. A full line of

SPECTACLES

Is carried by him. Repairing of Watches, Clocks and Jewelry a specialty.

Southeast Corner Public Square.

Notice.

EITELJORG BROS.

Have sold their Shoe Store to S. H. VANSANT,

Who will move the stock into the corner room of the Williamson Block, N. W. Cor. Square, where he will run a large general store. Albert Eiteljorg will take charge of the shoe department for Mr. Vansant. Persons indebted to Eiteljorg Bros. will please settle.

The business will not change hands until about Feb. 15. If

LOCAL LEMES.

Rev. W. B. Sheetz, of Frankfort, Ind., will deliver the University lecture to-morrow afternoon.

Only \$1 pays for the STAR-PRESS for a year, and it gives all the news. You can get in no other paper. Compare and satisfy yourself.

The blue bird hath appeared, and now when the first installment of spring poetry arrives 'twill be safe to say springtime has come.

License to marry has been granted to Joseph Egan and Emma Wilson, Jacob H. Shoemaker and Loretta E. Mason.

Remenyi Concert, at Opera House, next Wednesday evening. A grand programme is to be rendered by artists of reputation.

"Come seven, there's that 'leven," is said to be heard in many a room around the public square, with many interested in the games. Many of the players are said to be young boys. The seductive "craps" and kindred sports should be suppressed—they are not edifying to the rising generation.

County Recorder Hurst met with a painful accident last Monday morning. He was carrying out a tub partially filled with water, and as he placed his feet on the icy steps outside the kitchen door, he fell, with the tub upon him, his back striking the corner of the door step. For a time he was very sick from the shock, and he still suffers from the effect of the fall.

Church Dedication.

The dedicatory services of Landes Chapel M. E. Church, at Limesdale, Ind., will be held on Sunday, February 28, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m., to be conducted by Dr. G. L. Curtiss. All are invited to attend.

Belted with a Bottle.

On Saturday night Henry Patterson took part in an unpleasant melee in South Greencastle, but the names of the other parties thereto are to us unknown. Henry was pounded about the head with a bottle—his scars were numerous and bloody—one cut three inches long, on the cheek, went through the flesh to the bone; the other wounds were of minor proportions.

Over the Road to Jeff.

On Saturday Sheriff Vestal escorted James Kinney to the Jeffersonville penitentiary, where he will remain three years as punishment for the bestial crime of which he was found guilty.

While at the prison Sheriff Vestal saw and conversed with Noah Evans, and he reports him more cheerful and better satisfied with his lot than upon a former visit.

Got Five Years.

Charles Brewer, indicated in Hendricks county for perjury, was tried in Putnam Circuit Court, last week, the case having been venued to this county. The evidence in the case was of a most revolting character, and the prisoner's own testimony was the worst and most degrading of all. On Saturday, after being charged, the jury returned a verdict of guilty, fixing Brewer's punishment at five years imprisonment in the penitentiary. The prisoner was sentenced on Wednesday and taken to the penitentiary on Thursday by Sheriff Vestal.

Comfort and Elegance.

On Monday the newly equipped fast trains, between St. Louis and New York, via the Vandallia and Pennsylvania Lines, made their first trip over the line. These trains are known as limited No. 20 and No. 21—one going east and the other going west. Each train represents an outlay of \$250,000, and consists of a combination baggage and smoker, two first-class passenger coaches, a parlor car, dining car and sleepers, all of the Pullman pattern. These cars are elegantly finished in oak, with the finest upholstery. Travel under such circumstances is a life of comfort and elegance—there is little left to be wished for.

The Ladies Entertain.

On Monday night the young ladies of the city gave an elegant reception to the young gentlemen of the Chesterfield Club and their friends. They entertained in a right regal manner. About thirty couples were present, dainty refreshments were served, inspiring music was furnished by the Montani Brothers orchestra, and the affair proved a most charming social success. The ladies taking part were Misses Laura Florer, Lida Grooms, Lelia Waite, Hadde Daggy, Elizabeth Overstreet, Margaret Patterson, Julia Southard, Edith Crose, Marie Barnaby, Pearl Stoner, Jennie Walt, Sallie Hirt and Mesdames Lily Banning Siler and Anna Smith. Those from abroad in attendance were Misses Hill and Coter, of Danville, Ills.; Roy Hickman and Miss Prater, of Terre Haute; Mr. and Mrs. Henkle, of Sullivan, and Miss Richards, of Shelbyville. Dr. Lammers and wife chaperoned the young ladies.

Burglars Bold.

On Sunday night, between midnight and morning, a robber visited the residence of John Stack, in North Greencastle, lifted his pants from the bedside, carried them out of doors, rifled the pockets and departed. John did not know he had been robbed until he arose and failed to find his breeches in their usual place. The thief got but small change, and little of that, for his trouble.

On Monday night the drug store of Landes & Bro. was broken into—the thief forced a window in the rear of the store to gain entrance, and then helped himself to the cash in the drawer and all the good cigars he desired to tote off. The cash value of his harvest in change and goods is not more than \$10 or \$15.

The same night the saloon of Dennis O'Boyle was broken into, but ere the thief secured any booty Mr. O'Boyle was awake and demanded to know the occasion of the visit. The thief did not wait to explain—he left in a most rapid manner.

No arrests have been made; the city police force is on duty during the day—at night the force sleeps the sleep of the just.

C. L. Torr has moved from Oakalla to Eaglesfield.

Mrs. Jodie Hays, of Worthington, has been the guest of her parents, Postmaster Hays and wife, returning home on Monday.

Services at St. John's Episcopal Church to-morrow, Sunday morning, at 10:30 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Edward Saunders. All are cordially invited.

The Sophomore ladies entertained the Sophomore boys in a charming leap year manner, in style a la St. Valentine, at Ladies' Hall, on Saturday night.

The "Deestrick Skule," for the benefit of Landes Chapel, at Limesdale, Ind., on the evening of Feb. 25, 1892, in the church building. Admission, 25 cts.; children, 10 cts.

The smart business man who desires to increase his trade advertises to obtain that end; the business man of good judgment who has a good trade advertises to hold what he hath and get more.

On Saturday night an informal but very pleasant reception was given in honor of Miss Jean Nelson, to compliment her because of her success in the Oratorical Contest, at the residence of Mrs. Florer, on South Indiana street.

Messrs. Cannon & Sandy have moved their merchant tailoring establishment into their new quarters. They have elegant new quartered oak furniture and fixtures, triplicate mirrors, and all necessary to appearance and use in a first-class establishment.

Interesting literary exercises on subjects: "Washington" and "Indiana," were given by the pupils of the different grades in the Third Ward School yesterday afternoon. The programme was made up of songs, recitations and other appropriate exercises, and rendered meritoriously.

The DePauw Quartette gave a concert at the opera house in a Missouri college town one evening last week. On returning to her home after the entertainment, one of the young lady students who attended committed suicide by taking poison. This is simply a coincidence—the Quartette was not to blame.

J. M. Woodruff, late of Johnson county, Indiana, a nephew of Mr. Samuel Woodruff, of this city, died at his late residence, of la grippe, in the 80th year of his age on Friday of last week. The deceased had been a resident of Johnson county for seventy years, and died within a half mile of the farm upon which his father first lived when he first settled in the county on removing from Ohio in 1822. The deceased had often visited Greencastle and was well known to many of our citizens.

The largest attendance to be present at the series of star course entertainments this season was attracted to the Detroit Rink last evening to hear Remenyi and his concert company. There was little change in the appearance of the popular musician since his last appearance here and his playing was to many a familiar treat. His cadenzas, his curious mastery of the harmonics, his tones, runs, octaves, thirds, tricks, all were repeated and enthusiastically appreciated. His numbers were all transcriptions and arrangements by himself, including a fantasia from Les Huguenots; romance in E and mazurka in B, Chopin; barcarole, Schubert; Hungarian melodies, and for encores he played the familiar Pizzicato polka, Schubert's serenade, a medley and others. The violinist was as gracious in responding as the audience was vociferous in inviting him to do so. Satisfactory work was accomplished by the vocalists, Mrs. Rice, Miss McGregor, Mr. Fessenden, and the pianist and accompanist, Miss Berry.—Detroit Free Press, Jan. 23, 1892.

Death of William Darnall.

Died, at the Insane Hospital, Indianapolis, on Feb. 16, 1892, William Darnall, of Franklin township, aged 72 years. Deceased was one of the prominent citizens of Franklin township, and was a member of the Regular Baptist Church. He had been at the hospital for about two months, having lost his mind by reason of a recent stroke of paralysis. The funeral took place on Wednesday, from the residence of his son, Jas. C. Darnall, at Bainbridge.

Goes to Plainfield.

On Monday Will Roberts, a colored boy, aged about 13 years, entered a plea of guilty to a charge of theft. He had stolen some jewelry from Mrs. Lyon, and was indicted six months ago, but not arrested, as it was determined to give him a chance to do better. He did not reform, but got worse, if anything, and on Saturday night he was arrested in a stupidly drunken condition. He asserts that he found a bottle of whiskey and drank the liquor. He was sent to the Reform School at Plainfield, where he will have opportunity to reform for the next 7 or 8 years.

It Is Said.

That the City Circle has circumvented the aspirations of all who have, so far, expressed an intention to oppose the chosen ones at the Republican convention.

That the Washington township silver mine promises to become a bonanza.

That only a select few of the Greencastle Republicans know what was discovered and what was not discovered in that investigation of the City Treasurer's office.

FOR 1892.

Wall Paper for the Millions,
Paint for the Trillions,

—AT THE—

BIG DRUG HOUSE.

CENTRAL - NATIONAL - BANK,

Greencastle, Indiana.

AUTHORIZED CAPITAL, \$300,000.00
CAPITAL PAID IN, 100,000.00

J. V. Durham, President. R. L. O'Hair, Cashier.

M. F. McHaffie, Vice Pres.

We solicit the account and business of every firm, corporation and individual in this county. We loan on collateral and personal security, will discount liberally for our customers, and accord to each as favorable terms as is consistent with judicious and conservative banking.

Call at the

"Cem" Pension Agency

If you want a pension under the New or Old Law. Increase of Pensions a specialty. Over four and one-half years' service in the late war enables me to properly prepare applications for pension or increase of pension.

J. F. FEE, Pension Attorney.

CENTRAL BANK BUILDING, GREENCASTLE, IND.

93-CENTS-93

Takes choice of about 50 styles of

CHILDREN'S 2 PIECE SUITS.

Former price \$1.50 and \$2.00. For the next 10 days they go at 93 cents. Our Special Sale of

MEN'S HEAVY WEIGHT CLOTHING

Still continues.

BELL CLOTHING STORE.

South Side Square.

ALSPAUGH & CO.

—New maple molasses in market.
—Dr. H. H. Morrison is able to be out again.
—John W. Lee is home from Indianapolis.
—Mrs. Chas. Allen has returned from Illinois.
—Born, to John S. Greeg and wife, a son, on Feb. 17.
—Only \$1.75 per year for the STAR-PRESS and State Sentinel.
—Born, on Feb. 13, to Frank Toney and wife, a daughter.
—Michael Scherlin is taking a course of music in Chicago.
—Revival meetings are being held at Fox Ridge M. E. Church.
—Putnam Lodge, I. O. O. F., has an initiation, next Tuesday night.
—Born, to Joseph Hall and wife, Cloverdale, a daughter, on Feb. 8.
—Mrs. L. N. Pierce, of Terre Haute, has been here visiting relatives.
—Born, to George McClelland and wife, of Oakalla, a daughter, on Feb. 12.
—Mrs. Lewis, of Crawfordsville, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. P. O. Collier.
—Messrs. John Moloney and John Cawley have been to Cincinnati on business.
—Dr. Taylor will take charge of Mrs. Dr. Taylor's patients during her absence.
—Dr. Poole, of Russellville, is in New York taking a post graduate course in medicine.
—Reception on Thursday at the residence of Mrs. Smyser, in honor of Miss Jean Nelson.
—Mrs. J. J. Smiley is reported better—it is hoped her recovery will be speedy and entire.
—H. S. Renick attended Scottish Rite Masonic meetings, at Indianapolis, on Thursday.
—Call on the tax assessor and pay your taxes now—do not leave it until penalty, costs, etc., are added.
—Miss Maria Hays has returned from Springfield, Ills., where she has been visiting her sister.
—William Broadstreet has been appointed administrator of the estate of Jesse C. McCoy, deceased.
—The Greencastle Light Infantry has been ordered to devote two meetings in March to target practice.
—Mrs. George Foster and Mrs. Wm. Foster, of Reelsville, have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Leatherman.
—Mrs. Dr. Taylor, Miss Taylor, Mrs. Joseph Lloyd and Misses Dunn and McCray went to Florida on Wednesday.
—Master Ruby, the Kentucky Boy Elocutionist, will give an entertainment at Christian Church, this city, on next Tuesday evening, for the benefit of the Church. Admission 25 cts. Dr. J. C. Ridpath, who has heard this 11-year old boy, says he is a genius, and cannot fail to please and delight any audience, even the most critical.
—The series of meetings at the Christian Church, conducted by the pastor, Elder Morris, and the evangelist, Elder A. L. Crim, of Shelbyville, closed Wednesday evening last. The meeting was productive of great good and resulted in a large number of accessions to the Church. Elder Crim is an excellent preacher and made hosts of friends during his short stay in our community.

Carpentersville.

George Webber goes to Medaryville to instruct a band. Rev. Pollock preached at the Presbyterian church last Sunday, and Rev. Kemp preached at the M. E. church. Miss Ella King and Mrs. Bernie Akers have been visiting at B. B. Cline's. Kaney Thompson and wife visited at Mr. Wall's this week. G. C.

THE VERY BEST

Groceries, Provisions,
PRODUCE, ETC.

IT WILL PAY YOU

To buy all goods in this line from

Broadstreet & Hurst.

—Mrs. D. E. Williamson was called to Louisville, Thursday, by the serious sickness of her daughter, Mrs. Sircomb.

—Magnificent line of engraved, illuminated and embossed invitations, programs, menus, announcements, etc., at this office.

—The foreign creditors of Messrs. B. F. Hays & Co. have been settled with by Mr. Quinton Broadstreet, the assignee.

—Mrs. D. E. Preston desires through the STAR-PRESS to thank her many friends for the many kindnesses shown her during the sickness and death of her husband.

—Allen's drug store will have a special sale on fine decorated china, fancy goods, etc., beginning Friday Feb. 25. See their advertisement and remember greatly reduced prices.

—A new fast passenger train, magnificent in its make up and equipment, is soon to be put on between New York and St. Louis, passing through this city over the Big Four.

—Regular services conducted by Elder Morris next Sunday at the usual hours. Several new members will be received into the Church Sunday morning. Baptisms Sunday night.

—The following officers have been elected by the U. R. E. of P.: Sir Knight Captain, W. E. Starr; Sir Knight Lieutenant, M. J. Beckett; Sir Knight Herald, Frank Corwin; Sir Knight Treas., John Sandy; Sir Knight Recorder, Rufus Stratman.

—The grandchildren of Mrs. Baker entertained their young friends in a most pleasing manner, on Saturday afternoon, at the residence of the first named. Each of the little folks received a beautiful valentine, and choice refreshments were served.

—In the case of Dabritz vs. Hadley, venued here from Hendricks county, the jury returned a verdict for defendant, on Thursday. Motion and argument for a new trial was then heard, and a new trial granted. This was followed by a compromise, and verdict was entered for the plaintiff by agreement.

Death of Harvey Farrow.

Mr. J. H. Farrow, better known as Harvey Farrow, a former resident of this county, and a short horn cattle breeder of reputation, died at his late home, near Willard, Missouri, on February 4, of pneumonia. His many friends in Putnam county greatly regret his death and extend sympathy to the bereaved family.



BARNABY BROS.

DEALERS IN
**Lumber, Lath,
Shingles**

Of all kinds. House patterns furnished at lowest figures. Call and see us when you want anything in the lumber line. Yards, just north of city, on Crawfordville Gravel Road. T51

DENTISTRY.

Artificial teeth. The best fillings neat and cheap; extracting by local anesthetic, at **DR. KEIGHTLEY'S DENTAL OFFICE.** Opposite STAR-PRESS Office, GreenCastle, Ind.

ALONZO F. JACOBS, Notary Public.

Depositions, examination of parties, typewriting, manifold copies, etc., neatly and promptly done. With Lewis & Corwin, Williamson Block.

THE BEST GROCERIES, The Lowest Prices.

Strive to please. Goods delivered to all parts of the city, free of charge.

J. J. WEIDA.

Notice of Administration. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Putnam county, State of Indiana, Administrator of the estate of Charles N. Cheek, late of Putnam county, Indiana, deceased.

Said estate is supposed to be solvent. Dated this 28th day of January, 1892.

MARY E. CHEEK, Administratrix.
J. P. Allee, Atty. 3142

Notice of Final Settlement of Estate.

In the matter of the estate of Peter Wells, deceased.

In the Putnam Circuit Court, February Term, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned as Administrator of the estate of Peter Wells, deceased, has presented and filed his account and vouchers in final settlement of said estate, and that the same will come up for the examination and action of said Circuit Court on the 3rd day of March, 1892, at which time all persons interested in said estate are required to appear in said court, and show cause, if any there be, why said account and vouchers should not be approved. And the heirs of said estate, and all others interested therein, are also hereby required, at the time and place aforesaid, to appear and make proof of their heirship or claim to any part of said estate.

COLUMBUS WELLS, Administrator.
243

DR. G. C. SMYTHE, Physician and Surgeon.

Office and residence, Vine street, between Washington and Walnut streets.

G. W. Bence, Physician, Office and Residence, Washington Street, near Square east of City Hall.

GREENCASTLE, IND. 3817

W. T. McCARTY, Physician and Surgeon.

Office in Williamson Block, west side public square; residence on East Washington street.

Public Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction, in the town of Ellettsburg, on Thursday, the 25th day of February, 1892, twenty-four head of two-year old mules, in pairs.

Terms: A credit of 1 year, without interest, if paid at maturity; the purchaser giving note with approved security.

Sale to begin at 10 o'clock a. m.
342 W. D. COLLIVER.

To the citizens of the town of Roachdale and Franklin township, in Putnam county, Indiana. Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, a male inhabitant over the age of twenty-one years, will apply at the March term, 1892, of the Board of Commissioners of Putnam county, Indiana, for a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in a less quantity than a quart at a time, to be drunk on the premises where sold. My place of business and the premises whereon said liquors are to be sold is in the one-story frame building situated on the east half of lot number six (6), in block one (1), in the original plat of the town of Roachdale, in Putnam county, Indiana.

WILLIAM E. LONGNECKER.

LIPPINCOTT'S is the most popular and widely-read Magazine published.

Each number contains a COMPLETE NOVEL, short stories, sketches, poems, etc.

The January (1892) number will contain **The Passing of Major Blugore.** By Young E. Allison.

The February (1892) number will contain **Roy the Royalist.** By William Westall.

The March (1892) number will contain **A Soldier's Secret.** By Captain Charles King.

For sale by all Booksellers and Newsdealers. SINGLE COPIES, 25 CENTS. \$3.00 PER YEAR. Subscriptions received at the office of this paper. 2m38

HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.

Enterprising Young Man True & Co. instructed and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer home. If I don't succeed at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money.

True & Co. Shall we instruct and start you, reader? If we do, and if you work industriously, you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel. If you wish to make money, we can earn at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, by doing for you what we have done for our own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish every thing. No risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new lead brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—we teach you FREE. This is an age of marvelous things, and here is another great, useful, wealth-giving wonder. Great gains will reward every industrious worker. Wherever you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write to us, we will make all plain to you FREE. Address: TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

The Postmistress

—OF—
Laurel Run.

BY BRET HARTE.
Copyright, 1891, by the Author. All Rights Reserved.

CHAPTER I.

The mail stage had just passed Laurel Run. So rapidly that the whirling cloud of dust dragged with it down the steep grade from the summit hung over the level long after the stage had vanished, and then, drifting away, slowly sifted a red precipitate over the hot platform of the Laurel Run post office.

Out of this cloud presently emerged the neat figure of the postmistress with the mail bag which had been dexterously flung at her feet from the top of the passing vehicle. A dozen loungers eagerly stretched out their hands to assist her, but the warning: "It's agin the rules, boys, for any but her to touch it" from a bystander and a coquettish shake of the head from the postmistress herself—much more effective than any official interdiction—withheld them. The bag was not heavy—Laurel Run was too recent a settlement to have attracted much correspondence—and the young woman, having pounced upon her prey with a certain feline instinct, dragged it, not without difficulty, behind the partitioned inclosure in the office and locked the door. Her pretty face, momentarily visible through the window, was slightly flushed with the exertion, and the loose ends of her fair hair, wet with perspiration, curled themselves over her forehead into tantalizing little rings. But the window shutter was quickly closed and this momentary but charming vision withdrawn from the waiting public.

"Gov'ment oughter have more sense than to make a woman pick mail bags over the road," said Jo Simmons, sympathetically. "Tain't in her day's work, anyhow; gov'ment oughter hand 'em over to her like a lady; it's rich enough and ugly enough."

"Tain't government; it's that stage company's airs and graces," interrupted a newcomer. "They think it mighty fine to go beltin' by makin' everybody take their dust just because stoppin' ain't in their contract. Why, if that expressman who chucked down the bag had any feelin's for a lady—but he stopped here at the amused faces of his auditors."

"Guess you don't know much o' that expressman's feelin's, stranger," said Simmons, grimly. "Why, you oughter see him 'st nussin' that bag like a baby as he comes tearin' down the grade and then rise up and sorter heave it to Mrs. Baker ez if it was a five-dollar bokay. His feelin's for her? Why, he's give himself so dead away to her that we're looking for him to forget what he's doin' next and just come a sailin' down himself at her feet."

Meanwhile, on the other side of the partition, Mrs. Baker had brushed the red dust from the padlocked bag, and removed what seemed to be a supplementary package attached to it by a wire. Opening it she found a handsome scent-bottle, evidently a superadded gift from the devoted expressman. This she put aside with a light smile and the murmured word: "Foolishness." But when she had unlocked the bag, even its sacred interior was profaned by a covert parcel from the adjacent postmaster at Burnt Ridge, containing a gold "specimen" brooch and some circus tickets. It was laid aside with the other. This also was vanity—and presumably—vexation of spirit.

There were seventeen letters in all, of which five were for herself—and yet the proportion was small that morning. Two of them were marked "Official business," and were promptly put by with feminine discernment; but in another compartment that had holding the presents. Then the shutter was opened and the task of delivery commenced.

It was accompanied with a social peculiarity that had in time become a habit of Laurel Run. As the young woman delivered the letters in turn to



"GO, JOHN; I WILL WAIT FOR YOU HERE."

the men who were patiently drawn up in Indian file, she made that simple act a medium of privileged but limited conversation on special or general topics—gay or serious as the case might be—or the temperament of the man suggested. That it was almost always of a complimentary character on their part, may be readily imagined; but it was invariably characterized by an element of refined restraint, and, whether from some implied understanding or individual sense of honor—it never passed the bounds of conventionality or a certain delicacy of respect. The delivery, was, consequently, more or less protracted, but when each man had exchanged his three or four minutes' conversation at times impeded by fullness or timidity, on his part or restricted often to vague smiles resignedly made way for the next was a formal levee, mitigated by a formality of rustic tact, great good humor and infinite patience, and would

have been amusing had it not always been terribly in earnest and at times touching. For it was peculiar to the place and the epoch, and, indeed, implied the whole history of Mrs. Baker.

She was the wife of John Baker, foreman of "The Last Chance," now for a year lying dead under half a mile of crushed and beaten-in tunnel at Burnt Ridge. There had been a sudden outcry from the depths at high, hot noontide one day, and John had rushed from his cabin, his young, foolish, flirting wife clinging to him, to answer that despairing cry. But she rose suddenly with a pale face and said: "Go, John; I will wait for you here." He went; the men were freed—but she had waited for him ever since.

Yet in the shock of the calamity and in the after struggles of that poverty which had come to the ruined camp she had scarcely changed. But the men had. Although she was to all appearances the same giddy, pretty Betsy Baker who had been so disturbing to the younger members, they seemed no longer to be disturbed by her. A certain subdued awe and respect, as if the martyred spirit of John Baker still held his arm around her, seemed to have come upon them all. They held their breath as this pretty woman, whose brief mourning had not seemed to affect her cheerfulness or even playfulness of spirit, passed before them. But she stood by her cabin and the camp—the only woman in a settlement of forty men—during the darkest hours of their fortune, helping them to wash and cook and ministering to their domestic needs. The sanctity of her cabin was, however, always kept as inviolable as if it had been his tomb. No one exactly knew why, for it was only a tacit instinct; but even one or two who had not scrupled to pay court to Betsy Baker during John Baker's life shrank from even a suggestion of familiarity toward the woman who had said that she would "wait for him there."

When brighter days came and the settlement had increased by one or two families and laggard capital had been hurried up to relieve the still beleaguered and locked-up wealth of Burnt Ridge, the needs of the community and the claims of the widow of John Baker were so well told in political quarters that the post office of Laurel Run was created expressly for her. Every man participated in the building of the pretty yet substantial edifice—the only public building in Laurel Run—that stood in the dust of the great highway, half a mile from the settlement. There she was installed for certain hours of the day, for she could not be prevailed upon to abandon John's cabin, and here, with all the added respect due to a public functionary, she was as secure in her privacy.

But the blind devotion of Laurel Run to John Baker's relict did not stop here. In its zeal to assure the government authorities of the necessity of a post-office, and to secure a permanent competency to the postmistress, there was much embarrassing extravagance. During the first week the sale of stamps at Laurel Run post office was unprecedented in the annals of the department. Fancy prices were given for the first issue; then they were bought wildly, recklessly, unprofitably and on all occasions. Complimentary congratulations at the little window invariably ended with: "And a dollar's worth of stamps, Mrs. Baker." It was felt to be supremely delicate to buy only the highest priced stamps, without reference to their adequacy; then mere quantity was sought; then outgoing letters were all overpaid, and stamped in outrageous proportion to their weight and even size. The imbecility of this, and its probable effect on the reputation of Laurel Run at the general post office being pointed out by Mrs. Baker, stamps were adopted as local currency, and even for decorative purposes on mirrors and the walls of cabins. Everybody wrote letters, with the result, however, that those sent were ludicrously and suspiciously in excess of those received. To obviate this, select parties made forced journeys to Hickory Hill, the next post office, with letters and circulars addressed to themselves at Laurel Run. How long the extravagance would have continued is not known, but it was not until it was rumored that, in consequence of the excessive flow of business the department had concluded that a postmaster would be better fitted for the place that it abated, and a compromise was effected with the general office by a permanent salary to the postmistress.

Such was the history of Mrs. Baker, who had just finished her afternoon levee, nodded a smiling "good-by" to her last customer and closed her shutter again. Then she took up her own letters, but before reading them glanced with a pretty impatience at the two official envelopes addressed to herself which she had shelved. They were generally a lot of new rules (?) or notifications, or "absurd" questions which had nothing to do with Laurel Run, and only bothered her and "made her head ache," and she had usually referred them to her admiring neighbor at Hickory Hill for explanation, who had generally returned them to her with the brief indorsement: "Purp stuff; don't bother," or "Hog wash; let it slide." She remembered now that he had not returned the two last. With knitted brows and a slight pout she put aside her private correspondence and tore open the first one. It referred with official courtesy to an unanswered communication of the previous week, and was "compelled to remind her of rule 47." Again those horrid rules! She opened the others; the frown deepened on her brow, and became fixed.

It was a summary of certain valuable money letters that had miscarried on the route, and of which they had given her previous information. For a moment she dared not breathe a word; her face, seemed to think it a not inhuman or unpardonable folly. "As long as he doesn't meddle with the inside of the bag, I suppose you must put up with it," he said, laughingly. A dreadful recollection that the Hickory Hill postmaster had used the inside of the bag to convey his foolishness, came across her. It would never do to confess it now. Her face must have shown some agitation, for the official resumed, with a half-paternal, half-reassuring air: "But enough of this. Now, Mrs. Baker, to come to my business here! Briefly,

sent from Laurel post office. It was a mean insinuation! She would send in her resignation at once! She would get the "boys" to write an insulting letter to Senator Slocumb—Mrs. Baker had the feminine idea of government as a purely personal institution—and she would find out who it was that had put them up to this prying, crawling impudence! It was probably that wall-eyed old wife of the postmaster of Heavy Tree Crossing, who was jealous of her. "Remind her of their previous unanswered communication," indeed! Where was that communication, anyway? She remembered she had sent it to her admirer at Hickory Hill. Odd that he hadn't answered it. Of course, he knew all about this meanness—could he too have dared to suspect her! The thought turned her crimson again. He, Stanton Green, was an old "Laurel Runner," a friend of John's, a little "triflin'" and "presom'in'," but still an old loyal pioneer of the camp! "Why hadn't he spoke up?"

There was the soft muffled fall of a horse's hoof in the thick dust of the highway, the jingle of dismounting spurs, and a firm tread on the platform. No doubt, one of the boys returning for a few supplemental remarks under the feeble pretense of forgotten stamps. It had been done before, and she had resented it as "cayotin' round," but now she was eager to pour out her wrongs to the first comer. She had her hand impulsively on the door of the partition when she stopped with a new sense of her impaired dignity. Could she con-

feess this to her worshipers? But here the door opened in her very face and a stranger entered.



"HOW DARE YOU TOUCH IT?"

He was a man of fifty, compactly and strongly built. A squarely cut goatee, slightly streaked with gray, fell straight from his thin-lipped but handsome mouth; his eyes were dark, humorous, yet searching. But the distinctive quality that struck Mrs. Baker was the blending of urban ease with frontier frankness. He was evidently a man who had seen cities and knew countries well. And while he was dressed with the comfortable simplicity of a Californian mounted traveler, her inexperienced but feminine eye detected the keynote of his respectability in the carefully tied bow of his cravat. The Sierran throat was apt to be open, free and unfettered.

"Good morning, Mrs. Baker," he said, pleasantly, with his hat already in his hand.

"I'm Harry Home, of San Francisco." As he spoke his eyes swept approvingly over the neat inclosure, the primly-tied papers, and well-kept pigeon holes; the pot of flowers on her desk; her china silk mantle, and killing little chip hat, and ribbons hanging against the wall; thence to her own pink, flushed face, bright blue eyes, tendrilled clinging hair, and then—fell upon the leathern mailbag still lying across the table. Here it became fixed on the unfortunate wire of the amorous expressman that yet remained hanging from the brass wires of the lock, and he reached his hand toward it.

But little Mrs. Baker was before him, and seized it in her arms. She had been too preoccupied and bewildered to resent his first intrusion behind the partition, but this last familiarity with her sacred official property—albeit empty—capped the climax of her wrongs.

"How dare you touch it?" she said, indignantly. "How dare you come in here? Who are you, anyway? Go outside at once!"

The stranger fell back with an amused deprecatory gesture, and a long, silent laugh. "I'm afraid you don't know me, after all," he said, pleasantly. "I'm Harry Home, the department agent from the San Francisco office. My note of advice, No. 201, with my name on the envelope, seems to have been miscarried, too."

Even in her fright and astonishment it flashed upon Mrs. Baker that she had sent that notice, too, to Hickory Hill. But with it all the feminine secretive instinct within her was now thoroughly aroused, and she kept silent.

"I ought to have explained," he went on, smilingly; "but you are quite right, Mrs. Baker," he added, nodding toward the bag. "As far as you know, I had no business to go near it. Glad to see you know how to defend Uncle Sam's property so well. I was only a bit puzzled to know" (pointing to the wire), "if that thing was on the bag when it was delivered to you?"

Mrs. Baker saw no reason to conceal the truth. After all, this official was a man like the others, and it was just as well that he should understand her power. "It's only the expressman's foolishness," she said, with a slightly coquettish toss of her head. "He thinks it smart to tie some nonsensical thing on the bag with the wire when he comes."

Mr. Home, with his eyes on her face, seemed to think it a not inhuman or unpardonable folly. "As long as he doesn't meddle with the inside of the bag, I suppose you must put up with it," he said, laughingly. A dreadful recollection that the Hickory Hill postmaster had used the inside of the bag to convey his foolishness, came across her. It would never do to confess it now. Her face must have shown some agitation, for the official resumed, with a half-paternal, half-reassuring air: "But enough of this. Now, Mrs. Baker, to come to my business here! Briefly,

then, it doesn't concern you in the least, except so far as it may relieve you and some others that the department knows equally well from a certain responsibility, and, perhaps, anxiety. We are pretty well posted down there in all that concerns Laurel Run, and I think" (with a slight bow) "we've known all about you and John Baker. My only business here is to take your place to-night in receiving the 'omnibus way bag,' that you know arrives here at 9:30; doesn't it?"

"Yes, sir," said Mrs. Baker, hurriedly; "but it never has anything for us, except—" (she caught herself up quickly with a stammer, as she remembered the sighing Green's occasional offerings)—"except a notification from Hickory Hill post office. It leaves there," she went on, with an affectation of precision, "at half-past eight exactly, and it's about an hour's run—seven miles by road."

"Exactly," said Mr. Home. "Well, I will receive the bag, open it and dispatch it again. You can, if you choose, take a holiday."

"But," said Mrs. Baker, as she remembered that Laurel Run always made a point of attending her evening levee on account of the superior leisure it offered, "there are the people who come for letters, you know."

"I thought you said there were no letters at that time," said Mr. Home, quickly.

"No—but—but—" (with a slight hysterical stammer)—"the boys come all the same."

"Oh!" said Mr. Home, dryly. "And—O Lord!" But here the spectacle of the possible discomfiture of Laurel Run at meeting the bearded face of Mr. Home, instead of her own smooth cheeks, at the window, combined with her nervous excitement, overcame her so that, throwing her little frilled apron over her head, she gave way to a paroxysm of hysterical laughter. Mr. Home waited with amused toleration for it to stop, and when she had recovered resumed: "Now, I should like to refer an instant to my first communication to you. Have you got it handy?"

Mrs. Baker's face fell. "No, I sent it over to Mr. Green, of Hickory Hill, for information."

"What?"

Terrified at the sudden seriousness of the man's voice, she managed to gasp out, however, that, after her usual habit, she had not opened the official letters, but had sent them to her more experienced colleague for advice and information; that she never could understand them herself. They made her head ache and interfered with her other duties; but he understood them and sent her word what to do. Remembering, also, his usual style of indorsement, she grew red again.

"And what did he say?"

"Nothing; he didn't return them."

"Naturally," said Mr. Home, with a peculiar expression. After a few moments' silent stroking of his beard he suddenly faced the frightened woman.

"You oblige me, Mrs. Baker, to speak more frankly to you than I had intended. You have—unwittingly, I believe—given information to a man whom the government suspects of speculation. You have, without knowing it, warned the postmaster at Hickory Hill that he is suspected, and, as you might have frustrated our plans for tracing a series of embezzlements to their proper source, you will see that you might have also done great wrong to yourself as his only neighbor and the next responsible person. In plain words, we have traced the disappearance of money letters to a point when it lies between these two offices. Now, I have not the least hesitation in telling you that we do not suspect Laurel Run, and never have suspected it. Even the result of your thoughtless act, although it warned him, confirms our suspicion of his guilt. As to the warning, it has failed, or he has grown reckless, for another letter has been missed since. To-night, however, will settle all doubt in the matter. When I open that bag in this office to-night and do not find a certain decoy letter in it which was last checked at Heavy Tree Crossing, I shall know that it remains in Green's possession at Hickory Hill."

She was sitting back in her chair, white and breathless. He glanced at her kindly, and then took up his hat. "Come, Mrs. Baker, don't let this worry you. As I told you at first, you have nothing to fear. Even your thoughtlessness and ignorance of rules has contributed to show your own innocence. Nobody will ever be the wiser for this. Do not advertise our affair in the least."



GOING TO THE LITTLE IRON SAFE THAT STOOD IN THE CORNER.

you. As I told you at first, you have nothing to fear. Even your thoughtlessness and ignorance of rules has contributed to show your own innocence. Nobody will ever be the wiser for this. Do not advertise our affair in the least."

[CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

Winding up makes a clock go, but it has an opposite effect upon an insolvent concern.

Editor: I am sorry, but I cannot talk to anyone to-day. Author: Oh, that's no matter. I will do all the talking myself.

After the Grip

And after typhoid fever, diphtheria, pneumonia, or other prostrating diseases, Hood's Sarsaparilla is just what is needed to restore the strength and vigor so much desired, and to expel all poison from the blood. It has had wonderful success in many such cases.

Hood's Pills act especially upon the liver, rousing it from torpidity to its natural duties, cure constipation and assist digestion.

A: If I were a minister I should hate to dine at a banker's table. B: Why? A: Think of three days of grace!

Electric Bitters.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so popular as to need no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A purer medicine does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the liver and kidneys, will remove pimples, boils, salt rheum and other affections caused by impure blood.—Will drive malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all malarial fevers.—For cure of headache, constipation and indigestion try Electric Bitters.—Entire satisfaction guaranteed, or money refunded.—Price 50 cts and \$1.00 per bottle at Allen's drug store.

A statesman can always get a pull by going to the dentist's office.

Shut Down

that's what they call it when the mill closes and the work stops. The same term is applied to the liver when you suffer with biliousness and sick headache. There is no action. A few doses of Simmons Liver Regulator will soon set the liver going properly, and keep the bowels regular. Take the Regulator now and then to prevent any re-occurrences of these distressing symptoms.

The dark ages are the ones that elderly spinsters refuse to divulge.

It Should Be in Every House.

J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharsburg, Pa., says he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of "la grippe," when various other remedies and several physicians had done her no good. Robert Barber, of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles at Allen's drug store. Large bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

A double chin—when two women meet.

Have Beecham's Pills ready in the household.

William Tell missed the head of his friend by an arrow margin.

300,000 a Week.

The St. Louis Republic proves, by sworn statement, that 33,777 new, paid, yearly subscribers (exclusive of renewals) were added to the lists of The "Twice-a-Week" Republic during the months of December and January just past, and shows by fac-simile post-office receipts that more than 150,000 copies of each issue, or exceeding 300,000 every week, were actually mailed during that time. This unparalleled record of success shows that the people are quick to distinguish between stage coach and railroad service. The "Twice-a-Week" Republic is mailed every Tuesday and Friday, for Only One Dollar a Year. A semi-weekly, at the price of the cheapest weekly. Sample copies free. Address, The Republic, St. Louis, Mo.

You can't measure a girl's love by its sighs.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—IN ALL

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure of the patient in moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Sarsaparilla. It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and today believe they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC CO., 155 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

Children Cry for

Pitcher's Castoria.

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Pitcher's Castoria.

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Saturday, Feb. 20, 1892.

Bainbridge.

Frank Darnall and Wm. Todd, who have been visiting at H. C. Darnall's, returned to Toledo, Ohio, last week. Rollo Allen was at Lafayette last week. Eugene Dyer, of Lafayette, spent Sunday here with his parents. Chas. Hendricks, of Danville, visited Chas. Lundy and family last week. Mrs. J. P. Parr died last Friday morning. She had been a sufferer for over two years from cancer. Funeral Saturday afternoon, at M. E. Church, conducted by Revs. W. R. Dawson and Church. Rev. Thornton Fyffe, of Crawfordsville, was called here by the serious illness of his father, James Fyffe. Clay Howard visited his mother last week. Chas. Darnall and Wm. Merrick have moved to Crawfordsville, where they are engaged in the livery business. Wm. and George Wilson, of Danville, Ill., who were called here to attend the funeral of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abel Wilson, returned home Saturday. James C. Poole left Monday for Virginia to visit his mother, who he has not seen since '66. Ed. Hainey is building a baker shop back of Havens' restaurant. A. K. Campbell sold his restaurant to Wm. Howard, of this place, and Mr. George Havens, of Indianapolis, has moved his family here and conducts the business for her. A. F. Ford has purchased the building he is now occupying, of Mrs. Sarah McNorton. John Hardy has purchased the residence of Mrs. Brown, and she has purchased Allen Reeves' residence. James Ryron, Jr., and Ed. Cassidy are the boss wood choppers. A. K. Campbell, Reson Dicks and Wm. Woodard, Jr., went to Crawfordsville, Monday. Rev. Green, of DePauw, preached to large congregations Sunday and Sunday evening, at the M. E. Church. Give us Gray for President. F. E.

Gone to Her Reward.

Died, Feb. 5, 1892, Mary J. Parr, aged 57 years. She departed this life with a fond hope of a home above; she has been a sufferer for 3 years with cancer of the breast; during all this time she never murmured, save to say all was well with God. Cords so dear as these are trying to be broken—this is one secret thing with God: why the Lord should lend us objects of affection, and as the cords strengthen they are torn asunder. May He who has done it enable the dear relatives to submit to this trying sorrow; may they realize that this world is not our home and that their loved one is now breathing the pure air not contaminated by sin. It seems so hard that one we love so dear should be called away never more to mingle with loved ones on earth. Death loves a shining mark. XX

Mt. Meridian.

Wheat looking fine. Opening the sugar camps. Hurst & Bro. have sold their store to Vermilion & Bro. Preaching and baptizing at New Providence on Sunday. A. R. Runyan has a new gold watch, and Miss Rosa Spurgeon has one also. The protracted meeting has closed with eleven additions. Loyd Knight and Asbury McCamack are building a wagon shop. T. S. Vermilion's granddaughter is staying with him and going to school. Lomie Cox and Cora Vermilion were married on Sunday, at the home of the bride's parents—may they have a long and happy life. The surprise dinner on Himer Fox, his 36th birthday, was enjoyed by all. S. W. Irwin and Alfred Elmore are the happy fathers of baby boys. Mattie Vaughn, Harriet Bowen and Mrs. Hunt are sick. Toll Albin is working for Dr. Spurgeon. Bill Peyton will work for T. S. Vermilion this year. Mrs. Bertha Buis will go to Missouri soon. L. L. Runyan will move on James Hurst's place, and Mr. Scott will occupy the house vacated by him. The Epworth League society meets every Thursday night. Aught Rector and Ocatava Wallace were married on Sunday—they have the best wishes of their many friends. Success to the STAR-PRESS. XX

Obituary.

Died, on Feb. 7, 1892, of pneumonia and gastritis, Johnnie, only child of John and Margaret Dobson, aged 3 years, 10 months and 16 days. The remains were interred in the Owens Cemetery on Feb. 8. Their many friends sympathize with these sorrowing parents in the loss of their dear little boy, who was so suddenly torn from their fond embrace. Your little Johnnie, the dear bud of promise, was too frail and tender to bear the cold chills of winter; his little feet were too tender to walk the rugged path to manhood. Cheer up fond parents, your sweet boy rest in angels' keeping until resurrection morn; he was loved by all who knew him, and we would say to mother and father:

Dry thy sad tears, dispel thy gloom
Nor bow thy head in vain regret;
'Tis but the casket in the tomb.
The gem that filled it sparkles yet.

A FRIEND.

Obituary—Mary Ann James.

Mary Ann Howard, daughter of William and Susan Howard, was born in White county, Tenn., Jan. 15, 1824; died Jan. 19, 1892, aged 68 years and 4 days. She had been married twice, and is the mother of 5 daughters—one by her first, and 4 by her last husband; 4 of them still survive, and one, Anna, wife of Levi Darnall, has passed on to that higher life. She was united in marriage to David Jones in 1851, and has lived on the farm ever since that time; this home has been noted the country over for its hospitality. She was a sufferer from an attack of la grippe, followed by pneumonia; was a patient sufferer, but said from the first that she would never get well, and expressed a willingness to die and was not afraid of the consequence; she was not a member of any church; was a hard working woman and her honesty could not be questioned by any one; no person ever called on her for assistance and went away empty handed. She was buried in the Skillman Cemetery by the side of her husband, who had preceded her to that better home nearly three years. X

Obituary.

Died, at his late residence in Franklin township, Putnam county, on Monday night, Feb. 8, at 10:37, Uncle Jesse P. Hymer, aged 87 years. Thus passed away one of the oldest citizens of Putnam county. Uncle Jesse was born in July, 1804, came to Indiana in November, 1831 and entered the land on which he died from the Government. He retained consciousness until a few moments before death ensued and passed away without a struggle. One son and eight daughters survive him; also thirty-seven living grandchildren and nineteen great-grandchildren. He was buried on the farm on which he lived on Wednesday, Feb. 10, at 1 p. m. XX

Obituary.

John S. Gordon departed this life Feb. 7, 1892, at the age of 65 years, 10 months and 14 days. He was stricken with paralysis about the first of December last, and was first better and then worse until the last week or so, when his life hung upon a brittle thread; at last the cord was broken and the willing hands that had so faithfully administered to his wants could only bow their heads and say, "Oh Lord! not my will but thine be done." He leaves a wife and four sons—George, Granville, David and John—one brother and two sisters to mourn his departure. He will be missed by a host of friends. XX

A Card.

We earnestly thank our many friends and relatives for their kind attention in our late sickness and death. We appreciate their kindness and will ever remember them.

JEFFERSON CRAWLEY
AND CHILDREN.

A Graded Income Tax.

New York World.
The revenue of the German Empire was increased by a graded income tax, which went into effect on the 1st of January.

The rate of the tax is scaled from six marks (a mark is a cent and a fraction less than 25 cents in our money) on an income of 900 marks, to 100 marks on an income of 100,000 marks, and 200 marks on each 5,000 in excess of 100,000. The law will apply to American citizens residing in Germany, and to American joint stock or other companies having branch houses there.

The principle of this law is right, but its application begins too low. The wage-earners and the people of small salaries or fixed incomes already pay inevitably more than their equitable share of the taxes. This is especially true in a country where the taxes are collected indirectly by means of a tariff. The poor family of five members requires for absolute needs almost as much clothing, fuel, sugar, tobacco, beer and other articles of every day use as does a rich family of the same size. To tax each the same is therefore most unequal and unjust. A graded income tax should begin on incomes not less than \$5,000 and it would realize a large sum in this country without oppressing anybody if it applied from \$10,000 upward.

A Protection organ objects to this tax "because it cannot be justly assessed and collected without inquisitorial processes which are repugnant to the American people," and "because it can easily be evaded by unscrupulous members of the income class, and consequently falls unequally upon all who are honest and scrupulous." Does not this describe exactly the custom tax? Is there any tax more "inquisitorial" than this, or one which puts scrupulous honesty more at a disadvantage? Let returning travelers and importing merchants answer.

If the expenditures of the National Government continue in anything like the present amount it is just as certain that an income tax will be voted in this country as that the poor voters exceed the rich ones in the proportion of five hundred to one.

No well-bred barber will cut an acquaintance.

It is not what its proprietors say, but what Hood's Sarsaparilla does, that makes it sell, and wins the confidence of the people.

Dear Coats but Cheap Shoes.

Recent politics exhibit no more astounding inconsistency than that of the Republican party, through its organs and leaders, denouncing free trade, and then during the campaign of 1890 praising reciprocity; declaring in one breath that cheap clothing means a cheap man, and to the next that cheap shoes are a great blessing to everybody.

It will be remembered that during the campaign of 1888 Mr. Harrison said:

"I can not find myself in full sympathy with this demand for cheaper coats which seems to me necessary to involve a cheap man and woman under the coat."

Later on Mr. McKinley endorsed this proposition of the President, and said:

"Cheap and nasty go together. This whole system of cheap things is a badge of poverty, for cheap merchandise means cheap man, and cheap men make a cheap country, and this is not the kind our fathers builded."

Here we have the statement that cheap clothing is not a blessing, but a burden, something to be avoided, something against which people are to be "protected."

But on the other hand Mr. Blaine wants it distinctly understood that he is opposed to taking hides from the free list.

Now free hides mean cheap leather and cheap shoes. Consistent Republicans insisted that hides should be taxed as wool is taxed. Nothing was heard from Mr. Blaine on that topic in public prints. He was busy trying to checkmate Mr. McKinley and Mr. Harrison with his reciprocity scheme.

Recently it has been whispered, in order to give greater force to his reciprocity scheme, that Mr. Blaine favored taxing hides. This seems to the Secretary of State so serious a charge that he addresses a letter to Mr. McKinley asking for testimony to his, Mr. Blaine's character as a free trader. In response Mr. McKinley writes:

"Canton, O., Dec. 19, 1891.—My Dear Mr. Blaine: Your letter of the 4th inst., inclosing Hon. George Halsey's letter, is at hand. Mr. Halsey must have misunderstood me. I could not have told him that you favored a duty on hides, for at some time in the course of consideration of the tariff bill, you wrote me an earnest letter protesting against taking hides from the free list and placing them upon the dutiable list.

"I return you Mr. Halsey's letter and will be glad if you will send him mine. Very truly yours,

WM. MCKINLEY, JR."

Upon what platform do the Republicans propose to conduct the next campaign? Will they go before the country as free traders or as protectionists? Will they have a half-and-half policy; free trade with Germany and South America, but prohibitory tariffs against Canada, France and England?

It will be difficult for their leaders to reconcile the conflicting doctrines that have been advanced by authority during the past few years. One good effect at any rate will be to break down the whole argument upon which protectionists have founded their theory of taxation.

Free trade certainly can not be treason or worse when we have Mr. Blaine as a historian, declaring that free trade was beneficial from 1850 to 1860, and further insisting that in this year of our Lord, 1892, we shall have free trade in hides with all the world, and free trade in a great many other articles with nations that are willing to take our goods in exchange. If cheap shoes are a boon, cheap clothing can not be a plague. If free trade with one nation is desirable, free trade with another can not be an unmitigated misfortune.—Republic.

The Raum Investigation.

The resolutions of the House Committee on Rules calling for an investigation of Pension Commissioner Raum are a very fair synopsis of the information laid before the public in the Republic's Washington dispatches during Mr. Raum's incumbency. Stated briefly as possible, the points are:

That he "has used his time and his power and his influence as a Government official in organizing and endeavoring to put upon the market stock of certain corporations, among which are the American Gypsum Mining Company, with a capital stock of \$2,000,000; the Universal Refrigerating Company, with a capital stock of \$2,500,000; the Columbia Universal Refrigerating Company, with a capital stock of \$500,000, and various other real estate, mining and improvement companies, all of which are visionary and impracticable, and the stock of which is worthless."

That, being insolvent, he secured on the credit of the Pension Agency most largely interested in the bureau an indorsement for \$12,000.

That his son, John Raum, has managed the pension agency formerly

conducted by Raum Sr., and has advertised himself as the Son of Pension Commissioner to secure business.

That another son, Green B. Raum, Jr., while employed in the Pension Bureau, was guilty of dishonest and illegal practices.

That the Pension Bureau has been persistently used for personal and partisan ends.

That employees of the Bureau have been used for weeks at a time as spies on newspaper offices in Washington.

It is unquestionably true that the Pension Commissioner did secure Lemon's indorsement for his draft at the time of the "Completed Files" ruling made in Lemon's behalf, and this transaction alone is sufficient to justify his expulsion from an office in which he will handle for the fiscal year \$140,000,000 of money derived from tax-payers. It is not less certainly true that the John Raum Pension Agency advertised special inducements for business on the strength of the family connection with the Commissioner. The Republic has seen a number of these advertisements. Strong evidence has been brought in support of the other charges, and a full investigation will leave no doubt of Mr. Raum's unfitness for the place he holds.—St. Louis Republic.

The History of Republicanism a Record of Corruption.
The history of the republican party since 1874 is probably the most solemn warning ever given to the world against the policy of trying to keep power by employing cheats to cheat. The party was never so strong as when it elected Grant in 1868, and re-elected him in 1872, but it lost control of congress in 1874, simply because, strong as were still the memories of the war, voters saw, or thought they saw, that the administration was surrounded and controlled by cheats. It suffered a still deadlier blow in 1876, when Mr. Chandler telegraphed to the Louisiana returning board to prepare to cheat, and it never recovered all from the cheat by which Mr. Hayes obtained the presidency. On the day he was inaugurated, in spite of the convenient disguise afforded by the electoral commission, the whole country felt that something was gone from the party which could never come back, and that thing was character. The popular belief in its sincerity and simplicity and high aims and unselfish purposes which had during the previous sixteen years clothed it with almost arbitrary power died on that day. It was able to elect Garfield in 1880, by becoming a tariff party and promising to make plenty of money for everybody who voted for it; but it was never again able to promise to make Americans proud of their country by standing for purity and justice. In 1884 it lost the presidency for the first time by going a step further and nominating a man who, rightly or wrongly, was suspected not only of having the support of cheats, but of being a cheat himself. It got back the presidency in 1888, and almost everybody now admits, by venality on an enormous scale, under the leadership of a man accused not only of buying votes but of robbing the treasury of his own state, and it used its slender majority in congress to accomplish so much cheating and bullying that in 1890 it was almost swept out of the house by a torrent of popular indignation.

Is it possible to mistake the meaning of all this? Is there in all history a plainer political lesson? Does it not show, as many another historical lesson has shown, that ill-gotten power cannot be permanent? It may be acquired by theft, or fraud, or murder, but it only be kept by honest arts. The "Something not ourselves which makes for righteousness," is in politics, as in business, always on the track of the villain, and sees to it that peace shall not come to him. For even dishonest communities expect their rulers to be honest, just as even dishonest jurors are ready to punish theft and fraud.—N. Y. Post.

Many a man not afraid to call a spade a spade is unaccountably backward in calling for the snow-shovel at times.

Michigan's School Exhibit.

JACKSON, Mich., Feb. 10.—Superintendent W. C. Hewitt, of the Three Rivers public schools, has accepted the position of superintendent of Michigan's school exhibit at the world's fair, and will commence work at once.

Stirred Up British Journalists.

LONDON, Feb. 10.—English journals strongly denounce the report of the American emigration commissioners charging Great Britain with systematically sending its convicts to this country.

Mules to Work.

I have thirty head of two-year-old mules to rent to responsible parties to work. First that comes gets first choice.

R. L. O'HAIR.

For Sale.

One 3-year old black Jack—a first-class animal; and three number one Jennets. Will be sold on one year's credit, purchaser giving an approved note. Apply to S. H. Vansant, Greencastle, Indiana. t143

For all kinds of hardware, doors, sash and blinds, farm implements and grass seeds, go to Barwick & Tolin, successors to B. F. Barwick.

BABIES ON ORDER.

Foundlings Shipped about the Country in Quantities.

Do you want a baby? If you do it can be had to order on short notice at reduced rates from the New York Foundling asylum of New York city. This institution, says the Chicago Post, and others of a similar nature are doing a thriving business in Chicago, and for several years past they have unloaded anywhere from three hundred to five hundred unfortunate waifs per year on families in and about this city. No less than fifty of these little unfortunates, for the most part children of crime, were sent to this city during a recent month. One consignment alone consisted of thirty foundlings, and other shipments varied in numbers from two to ten. This traffic in human flesh—for such it is—has grown to such an alarming magnitude that local benevolent societies have been forced to take cognizance of it, and it is more than probable that steps will be taken to suppress it. The claim is made that the babies are sold at so much per head, and when a consignment arrives all that is necessary to do is to go to the pen, pick out the baby that takes your fancy, pay the stipulated price, and it is yours. The parentage of the child is carefully concealed, as this is the safest course and prevents any future entanglements as to the right of ownership. It also throws a halo of romance and mystery about the little waif, and leaves a pleasurable possibility that its mother may be a member of "the Four Hundred" or its father a congressman or boodle alderman who will appear some day in the distant and misty future and shower his millions on his illegitimate child. Be this as it may, the fact remains that New York foundling homes and baby farms are sending hundreds of children to this city, and they are perfectly willing to take money for them if it is offered, and in many cases they sell them openly.

SIBERIAN HORRORS.

The Desperate Condition of an American Sailor Prisoner.

Charles Wilson, mate of the sealing schooner George R. White, tells a tale of suffering in Siberia. On a trip in the spring of 1890 the schooner got into Russian waters and barely escaped arrest. Another American sealer at the time was captured by the Russian authorities, says Wilson, and the crew compelled to work in the coal mines. Capt. Alexander McLean, of the schooner Eddie D. Webster, of San Francisco, was arrested, but it is not known whether these men belonged to his or another vessel. Two of the crew of Americans, names unknown, incurred the displeasure of the officials because of a disposition to shirk work. They were chained together with iron bands around their wrists and a large iron ball at the end of the chain. One man was very large and the other below the medium height. They were kept under ground and had to dig a certain amount of coal each day or no food would be sent down to them. The supply got short and the big man ate his companion's food for five days. The small man became frantic with hunger and murdered the greedy prisoner while he slept. He called to the guard at the mouth of the shaft and told him he had killed his companion and asked to be loosened from the dead man. The guard refused. In desperation the dead man took a coal shovel and cut the small man in two and loosened the band from his waist. Neither was seen again. The supposition is that the murderer was killed by a guard or starved to death. The story is told by a prisoner who worked in the mines where the tragedy occurred. Many arrests are reported of poaching sailors by the Russian authorities and many prisoners never leave the mines alive.

THE TIN MINES OF AMERICA.

Where They Are Located and Their Proportions of Value.

The tin bearing lodes are for the most part on the western side of the Black Hills, among the older schists, and are of very different degrees of value. Some of them are of enormous thickness, exceeding one hundred feet, but the cassiterite is not equally distributed in them. It is found in strings, and patches, and sheets, and many of the veins and large parts of others contain none. They dip into the ground at high angles—usually about seventy degrees—in this respect resembling the lodes of Cornwall, and their working will consequently be very similar. Immense quantities of cassiterite exist in hills. The granite veins are very numerous, and a large proportion of them are more or less stanniferous, says a writer in the Engineering Magazine. But the percentage, as elsewhere, is very low, about equaling the average yield of the Cornish mines at present in operation. It is not easy to give figures, but a sanguine estimate might put forth at two per cent., and probably in order to attain this some of the poorer mineral must be excluded.

The granite of the Temescal range in San Bernardino county, Cal., has yielded small quantities of tin ore, and a few rich specimens. In 1861 considerable exploration was made in the region, and this has recently been renewed. But so far as is known the conditions of the occurrence of the mineral do not differ from those obtained elsewhere. Maine, Alabama, Massachusetts, Virginia and South Carolina have at various times yielded a show of cassiterite and always in close connection with primitive rocks.

Spurious Shawls.

A good deal of indignation has been excited by a discovery recently made by the Calcutta customs of a trade in spurious Cashmere shawls. It appears that large quantities of shawls have been imported into India from Germany with imitation Cashmere marks on them. On arrival in Calcutta the shawls are treated by some peculiar process and then sent into the interior and sold there as real Cashmere productions. Their actual cost in Calcutta is about five dollars and they fetch when sold about thirty-five dollars.

IMPORTANT IN SPRING.

Advice What People Should Take.

In the Spring everybody begins to think of taking a Spring medicine. Not only is this a very common practice, but a very necessary and healthful one. It is a fact which physicians acknowledge, and the people recognize generally, that a Spring tonic taken during the months of March, April and May is absolutely necessary.

In the Spring there are great and important changes going on in the body. Perfect health cannot be maintained when the nerves are weak, the system clogged and the organs sluggish. There will be a weak, tired, languid and nervous condition, with sleepless and restless nights, a tired waking in the morning, no appetite for breakfast, a bad taste in the mouth, malaria, dull head, biliousness, constipation and a general dispirited feeling.

For such cases as these be sure and use Dr. Greene's Nervura, the great nerve, brain and blood invigorator. It is pronounced by everybody, doctors as well as the people, to be the best Spring medicine in existence, and has taken rank as the greatest and most important medical discovery of modern times. Under the use of this wonderful remedy, the weak, tired and nervous feeling disappears; the nerves become strong and steady; the sleep natural and refreshing; the appetite returns, good digestion and regular action of the bowels are established, the kidneys and liver are restored to healthy action, and the vital energies, strength and vigor of the system perfectly built up.

This greatest of all health restorers is purely vegetable and harmless. Druggists sell it, \$1.

Dr. Greene, the successful specialist, in curing all forms of nervous and chronic diseases, 35 W. 14th Street, New York, can be consulted free, personally or by letter. Call or write him about the case, or send for symptom blank to fill out, and a letter fully explaining the disease, giving address, &c., will be returned free.

Cooper on Porter.

A special from Washington City, dated Feb. 5, gives the following in regard to Hon. George W. Cooper's arraignment of Superintendent of Census Porter:

During consideration of census deficiency bill in the house today Representative Cooper made a speech of some length criticising Superintendent Porter for misrepresenting Indiana stone interests. He declared that Indiana stone was surpassed by none in the country and enumerated many of the finest structures in the country that had been built of it. Mr. Cooper's denunciation of Porter's census was vigorous and so well done that the republicans could offer no reply. Milliken of Maine interrupted Cooper once, but when the Indian put this question to him, "Do you think it right that the superintendent of census should advertise any individual enterprise and depreciate others in his official publications?"

Milliken finally managed to stammer, "Well, is not the gentleman from Indiana doing the same thing?" Are you not advertising some one's stone in your speech?"

"No sir," shouted Mr. Cooper, "I have mentioned no individual enterprises at all as Mr. Porter has done in his census bulletins. I am simply defending our Indiana stone interests from the misrepresentation of the superintendent of census. To show you that Mr. Porter had advertised certain stone quarries I only need to call your attention to bulletin No. 45 which treats of granite, and No. 73 which treats of sandstone. I hold in my hand bulletin No. 73 and you will see that the last page the bulletin is entirely taken up with a list of prominent structures built of sandstone, giving in tabulated form that locality of structure, the name and date of erection, the commercial name of stone and the locality of quarry. In the other bulletin, No. 45, which treats of granite, fifteen pages are given in a like manner to advertising that interest. Now, Mr. Speaker, I do not charge that the superintendent of census, nor those employed under him, have deliberately sold out advertising space in this government publication, nor that they have corruptly suppressed the facts in one case and given that undue prominence in another. Such a course may have been the result of ignorance and inexperience. I prefer to think that is the cause, but it cannot be denied that they have conferred a very great advantage upon these favored interests and inflicted a corresponding injury upon the other, for whenever the agents and representatives of the former start out on search of contracts in which they are likely to meet the competition of the latter they need only to arm themselves with these government publications in order to obtain an easy victory. For these reasons and for many other which I have not time to enumerate, in the name of one of the most deserving, valuable and extensive enterprises of our country, I denounce this work as not only being of no value for the purposes for which it was designed, but as actually harmful and detrimental to the best interests of the country; and we can only hope that this same blundering and incompetent management shall have so far made itself known that the mischief which had attempted will carry with it its own antidote, and that it is better for an honorable enterprise to have its own hostility than to be subject to the suspicion which must follow the leprous taint of its commendation."

Mr. Cooper's speech was one of the most forcible that has been made at this session. He was applauded by the democratic side.

Pattie's hair has changed color, but her box office figure is as robust, plump and round as ever.

"Et tu Brute," as the young lady, who had just carried off the honors from a fashionable boarding school said, when her mischievous beau swallowed the last spoonful of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Thanks to the introduction of Salvation Oil, our young bicyclers need not fear a fall. 25cts.

It is easy to revive a faint suspicion.

Buckley's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Albert Allen.

1543

Any FUR CAP

IN

THE WHEN.

—AT—

One-Half Price

All Heavy Weight Overcoats and Suits
and Gloves going at

20 PER CENT. OFF

—AT—

THE WHEN.

THE STAR-PRESS.

FRANK A. ARNOLD, Editor and Proprietor

Saturday, Feb. 20, 1892.

TERMS.....One Dollar per Year

ENTERED at the Postoffice, Greencastle
Ind., as second-class mail matter.

For Representative—J. Q. Vermillion.
For Treasurer—George Hughes.
For Sheriff—F. M. Glidewell.
For Assessor—Wm. Broadstreet.
For Coroner—T. W. McNeff.
For Surveyor—J. F. O'Brien.
For Commissioner, 1st Dist.—J. D. Hart.
For Commissioner, 3d Dist.—S. H. Farmer.

PROTECTION is robbery of the masses
that the favored few may be enriched.
Away with the thieving protective
tariff.

In the civil service of the United
States there are employed 247,294 per-
sons, and of this number 184,431 are
in the postal service.

THE statistical fiend has been col-
lecting facts and making figures which
go to prove that there are now filed
for hearing in the courts of Indiana,
465 complaints for divorce.

It is best to make haste slowly in
politics, if you desire to score a win-
ner—be sure you're right, then go
ahead, is a good motto to be observed
at the Democratic State and National
conventions.

THERE is a question in politics now
that time only will decide, and it
emanates from Republican sources:
If Harrison is renominated will Blaine
support him as Conkling supported
Blaine in 1884?

THE privileged class spirit never was
and never will be considered in favor-
able light by Democrats—equal rights
for all and exclusive privileges for
none is a cardinal Democratic princi-
ple, and so honored by the Democratic
masses.

It is announced that Hon. W. M.
Franklin, of Spencer, will be present-
ed before the Democratic State Con-
vention as a candidate for nomination
for the office of Appellate Judge for
the First District. Judge Franklin is
well known in Putnam county and
has many friends here.

THE Harrison crowd is not feeling
so well over Blaine's withdrawal as of
yore—time develops the fact that
there is to be plenty of opposition—
Alger, Cullom, McKinley, Gresham,
Allison, and a host of others are to be
offered as willing to sacrifice them-
selves at the Republican convention,
rather than see Harrison sacrificed.

THE great Indiana protectionist,
Clement Studebaker, who is a pro-
tectionist for what there is in it to
himself and pards in the manufactur-
ing business, is out with a public an-
nouncement to the effect that "Har-
rison can carry Indiana as easily as
he did before." This is an admission
of weakness—Harrison's majority was
very small in 1888, and even it was
not secured with ease; it was the re-
sult of boodle and blocks-of-five, of
State pride, of deceived workingmen
who were led to believe there were
millions in protection for them, etc.
These old gags won't work in 1892,
and Studebaker's prophecy is very apt
to prove misleading.

If gold was demonetized would it
not play the same capers as silver
and be stigmatized as a 70 cent dollar?

HE who hath "an axe to grind" is
seldom satisfied with the labor ex-
pended and skill shown by the fellows
who do the turning.

THERE seems to be an inclination
to ignore Levi P. Morton in the Vice
Presidential shuffle of 1892. The
whys and the wherefores are not ex-
plained.

BLAINE is a greater man with his
own party than the President—he
realized this fact and felt that he
could not afford to jeopardize his
record by taking a race for President
that would most probably end in de-
feat.

THE Billion Dollar Republican
Congress is still remembered—its
works do live after it. The expenses
of the government in January were
\$5,000,000 more than the receipts.
Republicanism is a tax both in col-
lecting and expending the revenues.

THE law against hauling heavy
loads over free gravel roads, when
they are soft from thaw-outs, etc., is
being enforced in some portions of
the State. Three log haulers in Elk-
hart county were each fined \$5 and
costs, a few days ago, for violations of
this law.

THE farmers are waking up to the
fact that they are forced to pay more
for agricultural tools and implements
than the same tools and implements
are sold for in Europe, after being ex-
ported from this country. This is
one of the baneful effects of the Mc-
Kinley tariff law.

CHASE has been interviewing the
leading Republicans of this Congress-
ional district, with a view of securing
the solid vote of the delegates in the
State Convention and the good will of
the workers to work up a gubernatorial
boom for him elsewhere in the
State. The indications are that the
boys promised all that was asked.

THE colored people of Charleston,
South Carolina, are tired of giving
something for nothing in the political
line. They proved this at a recent
meeting by passing a resolution in
which they promise that they will do
their best to send a Harrison delega-
tion to the National Convention if
the President will appoint to office
the colored aspirant to the Postmas-
tership of their city.

THERE is an attempt on the part of
Republicans of the Harrison stripe to
deny that Rhoady Shiel had no au-
thority to tell the Republican man-
agers of the South that Harrison
wanted "only white men and men of
business, and not office-holders" to go
to the National Republican conven-
tion at Minneapolis as delegates. The
denial won't go—Rhoady has been
the close political friend of Harrison
and his Indiana co-workers for many
years, and on this trip to the South he
was accompanied by Ex-Gov. Porter,
that additional weight and credence
might be given to his advice and in-
structions in regard to Harrison's
re-nomination aspirations, and the
action of Southern Republicans in
regard thereto.

McKINLEYISM or Protection robs
by needless taxation over 60,000,000
of people that less than 5,000,000 may
garner great riches easily, expeditious-
ly and without extraordinary personal
effort.

THE latest named aspirant for the
Democratic nomination for Lieuten-
ant Governor is Col. I. B. McDonald,
one of the wheel horses of Northern
Indiana. He is worthy and well
qualified for the position.

THE Democrats of Brazil have or-
ganized a "Gray Club," and empha-
size their faith by their works—the
club uniform is to be grey suits and
grey plug hats. The intention is to
go to the Democratic National Con-
vention in a body.

NOTHING like taking time by the
forelock. The Democratic National
Convention meets on the longest day
in the year. Its work will be done in
the open glare of God's sunlight;
Democrats have nothing to hide or
cover up—their interests are the in-
terests of the masses.

ABOUT all the necessities of life
bear a tax burden averaging 60 per
cent., and the result is increased riches
for those who have capital invested in
the protected industries; the home
market fad, which Republicans assert,
enriches workingmen and farmers,
has never materialized.

ABUSE never convinces a man that
he is wrong politically, morally, or in
any other way, but the sensible man
can be convinced of error by argu-
ment and good example—one or both.
Aggressiveness in the presentation of
any good cause that consists of abuse
and billingsgate injures the cause
sought to be benefited.

IN glancing over the political field
of 1892 and comparing it with those
of the past, political experts should
endeavor to realize one very import-
ant fact—the Australian ballot system
or something very similar thereto will
prevail in thirty States next Novem-
ber. "Things are not as they used to
be" in garnering votes into the bal-
lot box.

THERE are thirty-four Democratic
Circuit Court Judges now in
office in Indiana, and only
nineteen Republicans serving in
that position. All the county officials
in forty-seven Indiana counties are
Democrats, the Republicans have all
the county officers in twenty-seven
counties. In eighteen counties the
county officials are divided in politics.

THE South Bend Times intimates
that Hon. John R. East is a candidate
for Congress from this District, and
says in regard thereto:

"Hon. John R. East is a candidate
for congress in the Fifth district, to
succeed George W. Cooper, of Colum-
bus. The latter will have had three
terms, when he gets through with the
one he is now serving, and a number
of ambitious politicians in his district
contend that that is enough and that
he ought to be willing to step aside."

This will be in the nature of news
to many persons in the District, and
will need confirmation before it is
accepted as gospel.

ONE of the prominent Democrats of
the country was interviewed at Wash-
ington, on Monday, in regard to the
Presidential situation. He has occa-
sion to frequently visit all parts of the
United States, and his observations
are of value because of their wide
range. He says it is simply wonder-
ful in view of the dangerous situation
to Democrats in New York, how
strong and popular ex-President
Cleveland still is with the masses of
the people who vote the Democratic
ticket. He has just returned from an
extended trip to California, and en-
route he talked politics at almost
every stopping place. This is how
he describes the Cleveland sentiment,
as he found it during his travels.
"Start out from Pennsylvania, by way
of Philadelphia and Pittsburgh, stop-
ping at Cleveland, Detroit, Minneapolis,
Duluth, then over the Northern Pacific
railroad to Puget Sound, there is
but one answer from the Democrats:
'Cleveland, who else but Cleveland?'
Then, as you go down through the
new State of Washington, by way of
Seattle, and Portland, Oregon, to San
Francisco, by Marysville—at every
railroad station at which you stop, you
hear the Democrats talking about
Grover Cleveland. They do not
seem to care for any one else, so far as
the Presidency is concerned. They
do not know anything about Hill.
Come back by way of Colorado; stop
over in Denver, and then by the Kan-
sas Pacific to Kansas City, down the
Missouri Valley to the gulf, then
northward through the cotton States
to Charleston, and everywhere you
will hear the Democrats declaring for
Cleveland for President in preference
to any one you may mention. Come
further north through Virginia, Bal-
timore, and keep on to New York.
Even on the ferry-boat across from
Jersey City you will hear the Dem-
ocrats talking in favor of Cleveland."

FIFTY-SECOND CONGRESS.

Work of the National Lawmakers
in Washington.

A Daily Summary of the Proceedings in
the Senate and House—Bills
Passed and New Meas-
ures Introduced.

SENATE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Bills were
introduced in the senate yesterday ap-
propriating \$16,000,000 to improve nav-
igation on the Mississippi, and for stat-
utes to Gen. John Stark and Gen. Zach-
ary Taylor. The bill to amend the law
as to the coasting trade on the great
lakes was passed. Adjourned to Mon-
day.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—In the senate
yesterday bills were introduced appro-
priating \$15,000,000 for the improve-
ment of the Mississippi river; to re-
organize the artillery and infantry
branches of the army and to increase
their efficiency; the urgent deficiency
bill; a bill to reduce the fees on domestic
money orders as follows: Not ex-
ceeding \$5, 3 cents; from \$5 to \$10, 8
cents; from \$10 to \$25, 10 cents; from
\$25 to \$40, 15 cents; from \$40 to \$60, 20
cents; from \$60 to \$75, 25 cents; from
\$75 to \$100, 30 cents. The public print-
ing bill was passed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—The bill to
provide an income tax to pay pensions
and salaries of postmasters was re-
ported adversely in the senate yester-
day. The urgent deficiency bill (\$368,-
000) was passed.

HOUSE.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—In the house
yesterday a bill was introduced to re-
peal the sugar bounty law. The mili-
tary academy appropriation bill was
taken up and consumed the remainder
of the day.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 13.—In the house
yesterday the military academy ap-
propriation bill (\$396,665) was passed and
in committee of the whole several bills
for claims against the government
were considered, but no action was
taken.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—Bills were
passed in the house on Saturday for
the better control of and to promote
the safety of national banks; to abolish
the minimum punishment for the vio-
lation of the revenue laws; allowing
the board of managers of the national
soldiers' home to appoint as its officers
soldiers without regard to rank. A bill
was introduced to retire the circula-
tion of national banks, to issue legal
tender notes in lieu thereof, to re-
duce the interest-bearing public debt
and to amend the law in re-
lation thereto. A resolution
was introduced appropriating \$3,-
000 for an investigation by the com-
mittee on manufactures of the so-called
"sweating" system of tenement house
labor, upon manufactures of clothing
and other manufactures and upon
wages and prices in such manufactures.
Speaker Crisp announced the following
special committee to investigate the
pension bureau: Wheeler (Mich.), Lit-
tler (N. Y.), Dungan (O.), Lind (Minn.),
Brosius (Pa.).

WASHINGTON, Feb. 16.—In the house
yesterday Mr. Hatch (Mo.) moved to
suspend the rules and adopt a resolu-
tion requesting the committee on agri-
culture to report the effect upon agri-
culture of the present tariff law. After
debate the resolution was adopted. A
bill was introduced to repeal the sec-
tion of the McKinley bill which puts
wearing apparel of persons returning
from abroad on the free list. A bill to
establish lineal promotion in the army
was passed.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—In the house
yesterday, by a strictly party vote, the
ways and means committee reported
favorably the Springer free wool bill
and the Bryan free binding-twine bill.
Bills were introduced to repeal the in-
terstate commerce law; authorizing
railroad companies to grant reduced
rates to commercial travelers, and to
prohibit granting charters to national
banks. A joint resolution was re-
ported proposing a constitutional
amendment for the election of senators
by the people of the several states.

YES!

You
Can just
Now,
If you desire,
See
A new line
Of
Spring Wraps
At

ALLEN BROTHERS.

OPERA HOUSE, FEB. 24.

REMENYI GRAND CONCERT

Mr. Edward Remenyi, the World's Greatest Violinist,
Supported by the following distinguished Artists:

MRS. ALICE MAY RICE,
SOPRANO.

MISS EDITH MCGREGOR, MR. WM. H. FESSENDEN,
ALTO. TENOR.

MISS F. CLIFF BERRY,
PIANIST.

PROGRAMME.

1. Trio—"Quando tu cenero," Compagnie

2. Tenor Solo—"Yeartings," Remenyi

3. Violin Solo—"Fantasie on the 'Huguenots,'" Remenyi

4. Soprano Solo—"Polonaise from 'Mignon,'" Mrs. Rice

5. Piano Solo—"Pavane Brillante," Mrs. Berry

6. Contralto Solo—"Angus MacDonald," Remenyi

7. Violin Solo—"Romance (in E)," Remenyi

8. Duett—Selected, Mrs. Remenyi

9. Violin Solo—"Hungarian Melodies," Remenyi

10. Trio—"A Separation," Remenyi

11. Mrs. Rice, Miss McGregor and Mr. Fessenden.

Admission 75c. Reserved seats on sale at Lander Drug Store.

Announcement.

Having purchased the new and elegant stock of boots and shoes owned by Eiteljorg Boos, and the stock of dry goods owned by Johnson & Co., I shall remove my stock of groceries from its present location and consolidate these three stores into one mammoth establishment, in the corner room of the Williamson Block.

These goods have been purchased at prices that will enable me to sell them to you at much lower prices than you will be able to buy them of any dealer in Putnam county.

I shall add to these stocks every thing that the demands of the people require, making each line complete in itself. Each line will be kept in its own department, and each department shall be in charge of honest, efficient and courteous assistants.

It shall be the highest aim of the manager of this establishment to please the public and gain the confidence of its patrons by honest, courteous and generous dealing. No misrepresentation of goods to make a sale will be tolerated. We will have but one price, and a child can secure as good a bargain as the Haggler. We will make our prices low enough to attract your attention, and the dollars you will save dealing with us will make a jingling melody of sweet music to your ears; but you will doubt its truthfulness, till we explain:

1. In consolidating three stores in one we cut down expense for rent two-thirds; there is a large saving in expense for help in a large systemized business, and there can be no leakage from dishonest clerks handling our funds.

But the last and chief card in this play is the cash card. Any man that says he can sell goods as cheap on time, as he can for spot cash is positively not safe to be at large, there is something wrong with his head. Our terms will be unconditionally cash or its equivalent. We will take all kinds of produce that we can turn into money. As county trade will find our store the best place to sell their products, and the city trade will find our store the best place to buy them, as we will make the exchange on the smallest margin possible. What name shall we give this store. The animal that is king of beasts is called the Lion. The store that is king of stores might appropriately be called the Lion too. Yes, that is the name: THE LION STORE.

We hope to have the Lion Store in operation by the 20th of February or very soon thereafter. We invite everybody to visit this mammoth establishment and see for yourselves just what we can do for you for cash. Don't forget to bring a little cash with you. We will give you a list of goods and prices next week that will astonish you.

S. H. Vansant, Propr.

THE LION STORE.

Reelsville.
S. C. McElroy sold during this school term books to the amount of \$208.25. Who can beat it. Lawrence Johnson and John Rollings fought on Saturday night, but the melee did not last long. Porter Gaskin has gone to Council Grove, Kan., where he will engage in selling organs. A petition has been forwarded to make ours a money order post office. John G. Jones and Rev. Isaac Skelton, of Council Bluffs, Iowa, are visiting here. Born, to Wm. Aker and wife, a 10 pound

daughter, on Feb. 11, named Matson. Benj. Wright is seriously sick. The Trustees met on Monday and selected a site to build a M. E. church, size 30x60 feet. Born, to Clark McCormick and wife, a daughter. Girls are taking advantage of their opportunity, and leap year parties are numerous. The new church is to be built just north of Emma Baumunk's residence; Clark McCormick went to Putnamville to buy the stone for the foundation. Wm. Allen is in the fur trade. Chas. Reel has a contract to furnish 100 cords of wood and has it all cut save 98 cords. Mrs. Judson, the guest of Mr. Crowder, returned to Indianapolis on Tuesday. J. I. C.

"Toilettes" is the name of a new magazine devoted to the fashions, etc., especially interesting to the ladies because of its fashion plates and descriptive articles. It will prove a welcome visitor to many homes.

"The picture that was turned towards the wall" suffered reverses through the verdict of a hanging committee.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

MONEY TO LOAN

At the low rate of
6 PER CENT.

No commissions; no delay;
home funds. Call on

GEO. HATHAWAY
Opp. STAR-PRESS Office, 6m39
Greencastle, Ind.

—NEW—
CANNED AND DRIED FRUITS

Oat Meal,
Dried Vegetables,
Just received.

Our stock of coffees was never larger. We are roasting the best coffees ever brought to Greencastle. There is no mistake about it. Try us and be convinced.

L. WEIK & CO.
GROCER & BAKER.

BROADSTREET & CRANTHAM,
Real Estate Sale and Exchange,
Greencastle, Ind.

Offer the following Bargains:

- No. 2. Fine residence in Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 3. Nice cottage in Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 4. 240-acre farm in Clay Co., Ind.
- No. 5. Fine fruit farm near Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 6. Business block in Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 7. House and 2-acre ground in good location, Henry Co., Ind.
- No. 8. 40-acre farm in Parke Co., Ind.
- No. 9. 120-acre farm in Butler Co., Mo.
- No. 10. 240-acre farm in Clay Co., Ind.
- No. 11. 160-acre farm in Gray Co., Kan.
- No. 12. Good restaurant in Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 13. 733-acre farm in Harrison Co., Mo.
- No. 14. House and 7-acre land near Greencastle, will trade for city property near the square.
- No. 15. Beautiful residence in Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 16. 320-acre farm in Finney Co., Kan.
- No. 17. 160-acre farm in Seward Co., Kan.
- No. 18. Good residence in Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 19. Hotel and business room with 6 acres of land, Greencastle Junction, Ind.
- No. 20. Beautiful residence property and 4 acres land near Greencastle, Ind.
- No. 21. Good dwelling and store room in good town in Grant Co.
- No. 22. 18 fine lots in Brown's southeast add. to Indianapolis.
- No. 23. Fine farm, well improved, bargain, near Cloverdale, Ind.
- No. 24. Nice new dwelling house of ten rooms in Greencastle; a lovely site.
- No. 25. Business block in Greencastle; good cellar, a splendid building. A bargain, if sold at once.
- No. 26. Good fruit farm near Greencastle; over 1000 apple trees over 200 pear trees, and other small fruits; good house and all necessary outbuildings. Will sell at a bargain, or trade for city residence.
- And many other properties in this and other States. Correspondence solicited.

Money Loaned!

In any sum, for any time.
Must see the borrower in person.
No delay. Money furnished at once at the very low interest rates.

G. E. BLAKE,
Insurance and Loan Agent,
GREENCASTLE, IND.

Notice of Administration.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed by the Clerk of the Circuit Court of Putnam County, State of Indiana, Executor of the last will and estate of Jesse P. Hymer, late of Putnam County, Indiana, deceased.

Said Estate is supposed to be solvent.
Dated this 15th day of February, 1892.
J. H. JAMES, JAMES W. HYMER, Executor.

List of Letters.
Remaining in the Postoffice at Greencastle, Feb. 18, 1892.

J. T. Underwood, Joe Havens, Levy Clark, John Harmon, Alton Evans, Harvey Newgent, C. A. Marshall, William W. Woods, J. W. Cotton, D. C. Heady, Mrs. M. A. Hunter, C. C. Spencer, Wm. Tregetoat, Phoebe Beck, J. L. Robey, Geo. Northwood, P. of. Frank A. Mills, G. Houts.

LOST AT SEA.

Fatal Result of Furious Storms on the Atlantic.

Several Sailors Swept into the Sea by Monstrous Waves—Five Fishermen Drowned off Newcastle, Ireland.

PERILS OF THE DEEP.
HALIFAX, Feb. 17.—News is just coming to hand of the disastrous effects of the blizzard which swept through last Thursday night and Friday. The schooner Laura, for Gloucester, Mass., from St. Jacques, N. F., has arrived here. The captain reports that he encountered the gale at midnight Thursday 20 miles off Whitehead. A tremendous sea swept over the vessel, carrying overboard two of the crew, John Kelly and Colin McKenna. Kelly was swept back upon the deck by another wave, but McKenna was never seen again. The American schooner Ella G. Thurston has arrived at Liverpool and reports the loss of four men on the western banks. The men were in dories, and could not find their vessel. The Gloucester schooner S. A. Duncan foundered 35 miles southeast of Green island on Saturday morning. Her captain and crew were saved by the Newfoundland schooner Sylph.

DUBLIN, Feb. 17.—A fishing boat has foundered off Newcastle, County Down, and five of her crew were drowned. Newcastle is a town of about 800 inhabitants, 11 miles southwest of Down Patrick, and is much frequented as a watering place.

HIS LAST LEAP.
Bridge-Jumper Stanley Probably Fatally Injured at Cincinnati.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 15.—Meredith Stanley, the bridge jumper, made what in all probability will prove a fatal leap Saturday morning from the Cincinnati and Covington suspension bridge, a distance of over 100 feet, into the Ohio river. Only a few weeks ago Stanley and his wife made a successful double leap from the Chesapeake & Ohio bridge. Since then they have been on exhibition at a dime museum here. Stanley is now lying in his bed in his room at 1060 Vine street suffering intensely and unable to talk. His side is badly hurt and it is feared he has received fatal injuries.

GOT AWAY WITH \$300,000.
Col. Simpson, a Prominent Dallas Business Man, Missing.

DALLAS, Tex., Feb. 17.—Col. J. B. Simpson, who has been at the head of dozen business firms in this city, is missing and numbers of creditors are looking for him. The grand jury, it is reported, has found several indictments against him and the air is filled with rumors of crooked transactions. It is believed that Simpson is on the ocean en route either to Europe or South America. It is estimated that he got away with at least \$300,000 in cool cash.

PITCHED FROM A BRIDGE.
Four Women Hurled Down an Embankment and Seriously Injured.

LEAVENWORTH, Kan., Feb. 17.—Two horses attached to a platform wagon took fright on the bridge over Plum creek Monday, upsetting the wagon and pitching Mrs. John Malloy, Mrs. John Spritzer, Frankie Baker, Mary Malloy and a boy of 6 years 25 feet down an embankment. All were hurt except the boy. Mrs. Malloy has two ribs broken, Mrs. Spritzer sustained spinal injuries and Miss Malloy has one broken rib.

SHORT TURNS UP ALIVE.

A Man Now Serving a Life Sentence for His Murder at Butte.
HELENA, Mont., Feb. 15.—T. A. Short, of Butte, who was supposed to have been murdered by Peter Woods last September and whose estate the public administrator took possession of, has turned up alive. He has taken possession of his estate. The body of the man whom Woods murdered will probably soon be exhumed in order to be identified, if possible. Woods is serving a life sentence for the murder.

Killed While Rescuing Her Children.
CHARLOTTE, N. C., Feb. 14.—At a station on the Western North Carolina railroad, a few miles west of Asheville, three children were playing on the track in front of an approaching freight train. Their mother ran out to rescue them and the mother and one child were ground to pieces. The other two children were maimed.

Has Captured Cincinnati.
CINCINNATI, Feb. 16.—It is estimated that no less than 5,000 people have been converted to Christianity by the efforts of Mr. Mills, the great revivalist, who is now holding meetings in this city. The greatest interest is still manifested in the revival and hundreds flock to the meetings each night.

Both Are Dead.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 16.—Elvis Porden and his young wife were found dead in Sumner county Saturday, having committed suicide. A note left showed that Porden killed himself first and his wife would not live without him.

Taking New York's Census.
NEW YORK, Feb. 17.—Eight hundred and eighty-seven enumerators began taking the census of this city under the act recently passed by the legislature. They are expected to complete the work before February 29.

A Kentucky Journalist Dead.
LOUISVILLE, Ky., Feb. 16.—Col. H. M. McCarty, editor of the Nicholasville Journal, died Monday. He was assistant secretary of state under Gov. Knott and was at one time an editor of the Louisville Courier.

Death of Rev. Dr. Hare.
PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16.—Rev. George E. Hare, D. D., S. T. D., M. D., one of the best known Protestant Episcopal clergymen in the country, died at his residence here Monday after an illness of several months.

A GRAND SIGHT.

America Treated to a Wonderful Display of Aurora Borealis.

NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—The heavens presented a magnificent display of the aurora borealis Saturday evening. Shortly after 7 o'clock it suddenly burst forth from the northern sky like long, lofty banners of fire. The columns of scarlet light rose higher and higher, until they almost reached the zenith, and then sank away again to mere tufts of fire. Again they spread in ribbons of claret-colored light almost across the northwestern horizon, making a sight of magnificent beauty. Then the columns of each end of the aurora's arch disappeared, only to increase the glitter and glory of the central pillars of fire. Thus apparently strengthened, this pillar shot far toward the zenith, looking like a large Ionic column supporting the vault of the sky. The fluted column was as perfect and regular as any ever seen in Grecian temple. The reflection of the crimson colors upon the waters of the North river was brilliant in the extreme. The river seemed a mass of flowing claret or a river of blood. At first it was feared in the city that some fire had begun its ravages and had thrown its reflection upon the skies.

CHICAGO, Feb. 15.—The display of aurora borealis Saturday evening was possibly the most wonderful exhibition of the kind ever seen from the American soil. Dispatches to the Associated Press show that the phenomenon stretched over a great belt of territory from Iowa to the Atlantic ocean.

Other dispatches to the Associated Press show that the phenomenon was witnessed at Louisville, Cincinnati, Cleveland, Columbus, Toledo, Detroit, Indianapolis, and at Illinois and Iowa points, but not at St. Louis, Kansas City or Memphis.

LIVED AND DIED TOGETHER.

An Aged Man's Suicide Followed by the Death of His Wife.

COLUMBUS, Ind., Feb. 15.—A tragic occurrence is reported from Napoleon, 20 miles east of here. Two aged people, Mr. and Mrs. Bonchard, resided alone. Mrs. Bonchard had a severe case of the grip and the doctor said she must die. This affected the old man and he wept bitterly, and going out into the back yard he put a pistol ball through his brain, causing instant death. This so shocked the old lady that she, too, died. They were natives of France, but had lived here for years.

HER MIND IS GONE.

The Troubles of Sarah Althea Terry Drive Her Hopelessly Insane.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 15.—Sarah Althea Terry is hopelessly insane. She is the woman who acquired such notoriety from her suit against the late millionaire William Sharon, whose wife she claimed to be. She afterward married Judge Terry, who had been her counsel in the Sharon case, and Terry was killed by Deputy United States Marshal Nagle while attacking Judge Stephen J. Field, who decided a suit against Mrs. Terry.

Three Boys Drowned.

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.—Three boys were drowned in the pond back of the greenhouses in Humboldt park Saturday afternoon. They were Philip Pruns, 9 years old, who lived at 104 Cornell street; Frank Scholl, 9 years old, of 108 Cornell street; and Willie Scholl, 6 years old, brother of Frank. The boys went out on the ice in disregard of a warning that had been given them and broke through.

Noted Forger Caught.

CRESTON, Ia., Feb. 17.—J. L. Lorimer, the noted forger who escaped from the Union county jail last summer, was captured at Warrenton, Mo., by Sheriff Wray and returned to Creston Tuesday. Lorimer had changed his name to Jamison and was selling organs and pianos.

Killed in a Runaway.

LYONS, Ia., Feb. 17.—At a late hour Monday night Hans Miller and John Knetzen, both Danes, were returning to Comanche in a two-horse buggy, when the team took fright and ran away. Miller was instantly killed and Knetzen fatally injured.

Three Miners Killed.

DENVER, Col., Feb. 16.—A frightful accident has occurred in the Mollie Gibson mine at Aspen, Col., through which three miners were killed. No details are obtainable.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, Feb. 17.	
LIVE STOCK—Cattle.....	\$3 97 1/2 @ 4 85
Sheep.....	4 02 1/2 @ 4 45
Hogs.....	4 40 @ 5 30
FLOUR—No. 1 Hard.....	90 @ 94 1/2
Minnesota Patents.....	4 40 @ 5 25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1 07 @ 1 07 1/2
Ungraded Red.....	78 1/2 @ 1 06 1/2
CORN—No. 2.....	60 @ 64 1/2
Ungraded Mixed.....	47 1/2 @ 51
OATS—Mixed Western.....	36 1/2 @ 37 1/2
RYE—Western.....	95 @ 97 1/2
PORK—Mess.....	9 75 @ 10 50
LARD—Western Steam.....	6 00 @ 6 05
BUTTER—Western Creamery.....	21 @ 31
CHICAGO.	
BEEVES—Shipping Steers.....	43 00 @ 5 45
Cows.....	1 25 @ 3 50
Stockers.....	2 30 @ 3 00
Feeders.....	3 10 @ 3 80
Butchers' Steers.....	3 00 @ 3 45
Bulls.....	1 75 @ 3 75
HOGS—Live.....	4 40 @ 5 05
SHEEP—Creamery.....	4 25 @ 5 50
Good to Choice Dairy.....	18 @ 25 1/2
EGGS—Fresh.....	16 @ 21
BROOM CORN.	
Hurl.....	5 1/2 @ 7
Self-working.....	5 @ 6 1/2
Crooked.....	3 @ 4
POTATOS—per bushel.....	25 @ 35
PORK—New Mess.....	11 50 @ 11 70
LARD—Steam.....	6 42 1/2 @ 6 47 1/2
FLOUR—Spring Patents.....	4 50 @ 4 90
Winter Patents.....	4 50 @ 4 70
Rye.....	4 65 @ 5 00
GRAIN—Wheat, Cash.....	88 1/2 @ 89 1/2
Corn No. 2.....	60 @ 64 1/2
Oats No. 2.....	24 @ 24 1/2
Rye No. 2.....	81 @ 84 1/2
Barley, Good to Choice.....	42 @ 55
LUMBER.	
Siding.....	19 00 @ 23 00
Flooring.....	24 00 @ 25 00
Common Boards.....	13 50 @ 13 75
Pickets.....	12 00 @ 12 00
Lath, dry.....	3 25 @ 3 50
S'ingles.....	2 75 @ 2 80
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Steers.....	\$3 10 @ 4 40
Texas and Indiana.....	2 80 @ 3 05
HOGS—Fair to Choice Heavy.....	4 40 @ 4 85
Medium Grades.....	4 20 @ 4 70
SHEEP.....	3 20 @ 3 50
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Common to Fancy.....	\$3 75 @ 5 25
Westerns.....	2 75 @ 3 00
HOGS.....	4 40 @ 4 85
SHEEP.....	3 20 @ 3 50

A FATAL MESSAGE.

Excess of Joy Kills Mrs. Baker at Metropolis, Ill.

A Dispatch from Her Son, Whom She Had Not Seen for Thirty Years, Caused Her to Drop Dead—A Sad Home-Coming.

A SON'S SORROW.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Pension Agent Isaac Clements has been notified of the remarkable death of an aged female pensioner, a widow of an 1815 veteran. The old lady's name was Catharine Baker, aged 88 years and widow of Dummy Baker, a private in Cat. J. Cook's company of Kentucky state militia. Mrs. Baker lived at Metropolis, Ill. A few days ago the aged lady received a letter from one of her sons, whom she had not seen for thirty years, telling her he was coming home to visit her. The receipt of the letter greatly excited the mother, and she became ill from joy at the prospect of again seeing her son. Evidently the son was in a highly nervous state himself, and while journeying toward the home he had not seen for so many years he stopped off at a station and sent a dispatch to his mother telling her he would soon be with her. It was a fatal message. Worn out with anxiety and watching the aged mother was thrown into a still greater state of nervousness. It was only a few moments after the receipt of the telegram that the whistle of the train bearing her beloved son sounded on her ears. It was too much for the old woman. She fell to the floor and in a few moments was dead. Her son reached his home soon after. He was almost wild with grief, which was intensified by the fact that he himself had been the innocent cause of his mother's death. The son, himself almost an old man, is now very ill at Metropolis.

MANGLED BY WILD DOGS.

Stockman Pratt and His Daughter Killed and Eaten by Savage Beasts.

WICHITA, Kan., Feb. 16.—A stockman named Pratt and his little daughter were killed and their bodies terribly mangled by wild dogs some miles from Leonard, Sherman county, Saturday night. These dogs come in from Colorado at this time of the year, but their depredations have been confined generally to stock, though travelers have told of being chased by them. Pratt evidently made a desperate fight, as the road along which he was chased was marked by the carcasses of dogs. He and his daughter left Leonard for home just at nightfall and got within a mile of safety before succumbing. There the wagon they were in overturned and they were evidently killed just where they fell. The horses, too, were dragged down and partially eaten a short distance away.

BLOWN UP BY DYNAMITE.

A Cartridge Explodes in a Chicagoan's Pocket, Fearfully Mangling Him.

CHICAGO, Feb. 17.—Like George, an Italian, met with an accident in Rice & Sons stone quarry at Grand avenue and Ohio street that will probably cost him his life. He was engaged in drilling a hole in the rock preparatory for a blast and carried a dynamite cartridge in his pocket. In some way the crowbar he was using struck the cartridge and caused a terrific explosion. The Italian was picked up with his right leg almost blown off and hanging by threads of flesh, while his body and hands were horribly mangled. No one was near him at the time. He was taken to the county hospital, where Dr. Wallace said his condition was critical.

Destroyed Nine Moonshine Still.

ANNISTON, Ala., Feb. 17.—United States Deputy Collector W. W. Colquitt and Deputy Marshals Briggs and Jackson have just returned from the most successful revenue raid in years. They were gone four days and traversed Cleburne from one side to the other. Four moonshiners were captured at work. Nine stills and all the working apparatus were destroyed, and 10,000 gallons of beer and several hundred gallons of whisky were spilled. This is seventy moonshine stills destroyed in Cleburne county in the last four months.

Hard Fight with Wolves.

RED OAK, Ia., Feb. 17.—Elijah Hoffman, an old settler, while returning to his home through the woods near this city was attacked by a pack of eight wolves. Though 65 years of age he bravely fought them with a pocket-knife, severely wounding one, which ran yelping away. The others, attracted by the smell of blood, followed, leaving the old man victorious.

Ten Times a Millionaire.

BOSTON, Feb. 16.—Calvin A. Richards, late president of the Metropolitan street railway, later president of the Consolidated West End railroad, and one of the largest real estate owners in the city, died here Monday, leaving a widow and one daughter. His estate is valued at \$10,000,000.

Stopped a Wedding Party.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 16.—Near Berkeley an express train ran into a wedding party that was walking on the track. The bridegroom, Frank Bispo and his sister, Mrs. Barcello, were instantly killed and five others badly injured.

Hundreds of Siberian Exiles.

WARSAW, Feb. 17.—Three hundred and fifty persons were arrested here recently in connection with the alleged Nihilist plots. They were sent to St. Petersburg and from there were exiled to Siberia.

Will Fly the Flag.

COUNCIL BLUFFS, Ia., Feb. 16.—The school board of Council Bluffs has passed a resolution to fly the national flag from every school building in the city.

Death of a Retired Naval Veteran.

BOSTON, Feb. 17.—Capt. George A. Stevens, United States navy, retired, died Monday night, aged 69. He served in the Mexican and civil wars.

Peculiar

Peculiar in combination, proportion, and preparation of ingredients, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses the curative value of the best known remedy. It is the only medicine of Hood's Sarsaparilla in its strength and economy. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only medicine of which can truly be said, "One Hundred Doses One Dollar." Peculiar in its medicinal merits, Hood's Sarsaparilla accomplishes cures hitherto unknown. Sarsaparilla itself is the title of "The greatest blood purifier ever discovered." Peculiar in its "good name at home,"—there is more of Hood's Sarsaparilla sold in Lowell than of all other blood purifiers. Peculiar in its phenomenal record of sales abroad. Peculiar in its preparation ever attained so rapidly nor held so steadfastly the confidence of all classes of people. Peculiar in the brain-work which it represents, Hood's Sarsaparilla combines all the knowledge which modern research has developed. To itself developed, with many years practical experience in preparing medicines. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by all druggists, \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. L. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Indianapolis Live Stock Market.

CATTLE—Receipts, 200. Market steady.	
Export grades.....	\$4 25 @ 4 50
Good to choice shipping.....	4 25 @ 4 50
Fair stockers and feeders.....	2 50 @ 2 75
Good to choice heifers.....	2 50 @ 2 75
Fair to medium heifers.....	2 50 @ 2 75
Good to choice export cows.....	2 50 @ 2 75
Fair to medium cows.....	2 50 @ 2 75
Fancy export bulls.....	2 50 @ 2 75
SHEEP—Receipts, 100. Market strong.	
Choice lambs.....	\$5 75 @ 6 00
Choice sheep.....	4 50 @ 4 75
Common to fair sheep.....	3 50 @ 3 75
HOGS—Receipts, 4,500. Market active.	
Choice heavy shipping.....	\$4 95 @ 5 10
Heavy and mixed packing.....	4 85 @ 4 95
Choice lights.....	4 50 @ 4 65

In Memoriam.

It is seven years since the Mt. Olive Missionary Society was established, and in the death of our loved sister, Elizabeth Landes, we record our first loss by death.
On Dec. 25, 1891—the anniversary of Christ's birth—she was called to her home in the land of the living. She was a member of the Methodist Episcopal Church since her early life, and in all these years she was never known to shrink from duty to her church or to her God.
Being one of the pioneers of Putnam county, she of course had many of the hardships incident to a new country, but
"The path that leads to God,
Though rough and dark it be,
Leads home to heaven and God."
She leaves an aged husband, five sons and five daughters; three sons being devoted members of our Missionary Society. Sister Landes was a member whose judgment could be relied upon, a kind, good neighbor, and not only was ever charitable in our society and church, but in the community at large she will be sadly missed. Of faith, hope and charity it is said "The greatest is charity," and our sister was ever charitable. She showed charity in her criticism of people, and charity to the poor and needy. When asked for bread she never gave a stone. We miss her—no one can tell but she would sorrow not as those without hope, for she joyfully answered the summons, "Well done, good and faithful servant, enter ye into the joy of the Lord."
"After the shower, the tranquil sun;
Silver stars when the day is done;
After the snow, the emerging roses,
After the harvest, golden sheaves,
After the day, the sun in the west,
After the shadowy river—Rest."
JOSEPHINE C. YORK, Com.
ANNIE E. BENCE,
MOLLIE STONER.

South Madison.

The gale on Sunday was very appropriate for St. Valentine's day. It may have blown many valentines to their destination. Who knows? Oscar Thomas talks of going to Nebraska soon. La gripe is thinning out the ranks of school children in many of the districts by confining them to their homes. Miss Edna Brattain is convalescent. Uncle Charley Phillips is seriously sick at his son's home, James Phillips. Mr. Hoskins, of Clay City, Ky., visited friends at Vivalia last week. Miss Ethel Smithson is sick—la gripe. The teachers of Madison intend to hold a school reunion at Pleasant Hill at the close of their school. We wish success to the STAR-PRESS. JOHANNA.

Obituary.

Miss Sarah Isabella Goodman answered the call of her beloved Master, the Lord, Feb. 9, 1892. She was born near Leroy, Ill.; her age was 16 years, 10 months and 5 days; was converted in the Baptist church in November, 1889, and was Treasurer of the North Mission Sunday School at the time of her death. Deceased was beloved by all who knew her; as a Christian she was loving and faithful, striving to serve the Lord. She was an only daughter and the North Mission Sunday School herewith expresses most sincere sympathy for the mother and brothers. Mrs. Margaret Goodman wishes to extend thanks for the kindness of friends during her sickness and death. NORTH MISSION SUNDAY SCHOOL.

DREADFUL SKIN DISEASE

Afflicts a Well-Known Merchant. Itching and Burning Terrible. Doctors and All Remedies Fail.

Tries Cuticura. Relieved by the First Application and Entirely Cured in Five Weeks.

About eighteen months ago a small speck appeared on my ankle; it resembled a fish scale; it became larger, and I consulted a physician who pronounced it psoriasis, or scurf disease, because it resembled money. I applied an ointment, but it spread until at last it covered almost my entire body. My suffering was something terrible, burning and itching sensation continually until it became almost unendurable. I suffered tortures especially at night, and for two months I was compelled to sleep with gloves on. I became desperate. I would have given anything to be relieved of the itching sensation. I tried a number of remedies without any relief. I was requested to try CUTICURA; this I did, and to my great surprise, I was relieved after the first application. I used the CUTICURA, CUTICURA SOAP and CUTICURA RESOLVENT according to directions for about four or five weeks when I was entirely cured. But what a relief it was to me after the suffering I went through. I cannot speak with too much favor for the "CUTICURA REMEDIES," and I would recommend it to all those who are suffering from the same disease that I have suffered. JOHN T. MELODY, of MELODY BROTHERS, Wyandotte, Mich.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and greatest of Humors Remedies, internally (to cleanse the blood of all impurities, and thus remove the cause), and CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite skin Beautifier, externally (to clear the skin and scalp and restore the hair), cure every species of agonizing, itching, burning, scaly, and pimply diseases of the skin, scalp, and blood.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 25c.; RESOLVENT, \$1. Prepared by the POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

I CAN'T BREATHE.

Chest Pains, Soreness, Weakness, Hacking Cough, Asthma, Pleurisy and inflammation relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster. Nothing like it for Weak Lungs.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

Science

MEDICAL SCIENCE

has achieved a great triumph in the production of

BEECHAM'S PILLS

which will cure Sick Headache and all Bilious and Nervous Disorders arising from Impaired Digestion, Constipation and Disordered Liver; and they will quickly restore women to complete health. Of all druggists, 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

The Best

Groceries,

Provisions,

BREAD, CAKES, PIES,

At Lowest Prices

—AT—

KIEFER'S!

Finest lunch counter in the city.

COAL SAVERS

4 cents a day a room.

"FAULTLESS FURMAN"

Steam or Hot Water Heating. Illustrated Manual on How to Warm Free.

Let us make you estimates on

Steam Heating and Plumbing

Best work and fair prices.

Greencastle Foundry & Machine Co.



E. W. SMYTHE,

Undertaker and Embalmer.

Central National Bank Building, opposite Postoffice.

Bodies preserved any desired time without the use of ice.

W. G. OVERSTREET, O. F. OVERSTREET

OVERSTREET & OVERSTREET, DENTISTS.

Special attention given to preserving the natural teeth. Office in Williamson Block, opposite First National Bank.

RAILWAY TIME-TABLE.

INDIANAPOLIS AND ST. LOUIS.

GOING WEST—12:20 a. m., 8:44 a. m., 1:03 p. m., 6:46 p. m. Local Freight 11:25 a. m.

GOING EAST—2:34 a. m., 9:10 a. m., 1:52 p. m., 9:00 p. m. Local Freight 1:03 p. m.

*Daily except Sunday.

VANDALIA LINE.

INDIANAPOLIS ACCOMMODATION. 8:34 a. m.

Atlantic Express. 1:49 p. m.

East Line. 3:52 p. m.

Quincy and Indianapolis Express. 2:57 a. m.

New York Express. 3 a. m.

Indianapolis Accommodation. 8 p. m.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

St. Louis Accommodation. 8:57 a. m.

East Express. 12:53 p. m.

Vestibule Express. 2:11 p. m.

Terre Haute Accommodation. 5:24 p. m.

Western Express. 12:17 a. m.

LOUISVILLE, NEW ALBANY AND CHICAGO.

GOING NORTH—12:47 a. m., 12:14 p. m., local freight 11:30 a. m.

GOING SOUTH—2:28 a. m., 2:22 p. m., local freight 1:10 p. m.

GAS FITTING AND PLUMBING

I will attend to all orders for gasfitting and plumbing promptly. All work thoroughly tested and

Warranted to Give Satisfaction.

And prices very low. Give me a call.

FRED WEIK.

J. R. LEATHERMAN,

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

Office over Allen's Drug Store, Washington street.

Smiley, Neff & Myers,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office up stairs in Central National Bank Building South Side, Public Square, Greencastle, Ind. Practice in all the Courts of the State and solicitor business.

VESTAL & ALLEN,

AUCTIONEERS

GREENCASTLE, IND.

Will attend and make sales on best terms. Leave orders with us personally, or address through postoffice, Greencastle, Ind.

Sales of stock every Saturday afternoon on the public square.

EVANS & LAMMERS,

Physicians and Surgeons,

Office—in Central National Bank Building

Apple Vinegar.

25 cts. per gallon; 6 gallons, \$1. Apples, 75 cts. per bushel. Sweet Potatoes, 75 cts. per bushel. East Seminary St., Greencastle, Ind.

FRAUDULENT PICTURES.

Spurious Canvases Palmed Off on Credulous People.

Whole Car Loads of Counterfeit Art Disposed of in the Leading Cities of This Country—A Huge Swindle.

Within a month there was a picture sale in New York simply incredible in its thievish audacity, says the Collector on the subject of fraudulent pictures. It was a long line of forgeries of well-known and often-famous names. It was extensively advertised. The licensed auctioneer indorsed it. The pictures belonged to a knavish foreigner who runs his artistic bazaar game in the respectable neighborhood of Madison square. Formerly, I believe, this rogue had his forgeries painted in Paris, where he has an artistic connection.

I am told that he now has them executed here, and so saves himself the duty at the custom house. He even grinds the country—the small tax it levies on his swindle. Instead of importing his forgeries he imports his compatriots to execute them. They grind the mill around the corner from Fifth avenue, instead of in the garrets of Montmartre, and the Batignolles. Nor are his frauds confined to New York. They are spread by his agents over the whole country, and especially in the west, where whole cargoes of counterfeit art are unloaded at job-lot prices. The last time I was in Chicago, I heard a big board of trade man pricing pictures in a gallery.

"Four thousand dollars for that Diaz?" he exclaimed. "Why, I bought one from Scandoso last week for one hundred dollars, and it was twice the size."

I do not believe in these impecable gentlemen who stroll around a gallery denouncing this, that and t'other as fraudulent and false at a glance. I never met one of them who could satisfy me that he had any greater proofs than his own conceit to support him. To detect a forgery in art a man must be more than a casual critic, and he will not make his decisions off-hand like a criticism of a comic song. The most expert of experts is fallible, anyhow, and when pictures are turned out as, for instance, the French painters of the 1850 school turned them out, by contract, so to speak, the bad with the good, the worthless with the gems, all given currency by the magic of a famous name, it becomes a matter of impossibility to render a decision except in cases of the most flagrant apparent fraud.

I know a great many canvases of this imprint that I would not hang on my wall as gifts, but I do not take it upon myself to say that these latter are counterfeits, even did I think so. It is sufficient for me that they are artistically worthless, and but for the painters' names would not sell for the value of average native work in a public sale. There are pictures by Corot, Diaz, Rousseau, etc., in many collections which show how well these great men could paint when they chose. But the greatest men have done, and ever will do, work unworthy of them—experiments which they are not satisfied with themselves, sketches made as memoranda and left as such. The artist dies. His accumulations are sold.

And the next thing we know they are put upon the market.

There is only one point about a great deal of this posthumous rubbish that is really suspicious—this is that so much of it is signed. Artists do not make a practice of signing their sketches or their incomplete works. Who, then, signs them? The mere fact that they are signed would go far to show that their market is intrinsic, and dependent on the name of the artist rather than the quality of his art. If a work of art sells on its merits, the question of authorship is of no consequence, and all our doubts do not lessen the selling value of the picture.

Wherever the picture fraud goes he leaves a dirty trail. One after another he has used up the eastern cities so that each season finds him further westward. Not only does he prey upon the public on his own account, but he spoils the market for others. A couple of years back, for example, Pittsburgh was a fine art market. A rich and cultured city, just going in for art, she afforded honest dealers an opportunity well worth advantage by. The buzzard drummer scented the feast and swooped down upon it, with his job-lot fine arts and his cut price list. Ask any dealer what sort of a market Pittsburgh is to-day. The most knowing collectors there now come to New York to buy. The others do not buy any more. The big cities in the interior of New York state tell the same tale, and it is repeated in Washington and in Chicago. There is one case in the latter city in which a batch of pictures was sold for about thirty thousand dollars to a newly-made collector by rule of cash. If these pictures had been genuine, in the size and of the quality claimed for them, they could not have been bought at even a Seney auction, and would have sold at private sale right here in New York for three times as much. Yet the buyer congratulates himself on his bargain.

A Queer Old Law.

A few old toll bridges down in Maine bear signs that perpetuate the memory of a curious law. These signs proclaim that all persons, save "paupers, Indians and clergymen," must pay toll in crossing the bridge. The indulgence shown to paupers and clergymen is easily understood from the practice elsewhere, but why the Indians were exempted is not so clear, unless, indeed, it was a recognition of the aboriginal right to the freedom of the region.

Civilization Extending.

A striking illustration of the spread of civilization occurs among the Maoris of Poverty Bay. A quarrel arose between two chiefs, Pini and Tutu, which, being restrained with difficulty from taking the old form of bloodshed, has been taken to court by regular summons. A printing press has also been set up in the King country to report the sitting of the first Maori parliament.

ONLY GAMBLER ONCE.

The Proprietor Gave Him a "Tip" That Cured Him.

"I only played faro once," said a Pittsburgh oil man to a writer on the Dispatch. "It was in a little town in the oil country, when things were booming Bradford-way. I had watched the game before often, but never played till the night I speak of. Luck came my way, and I had a nice, big stack of chips when Johnny, the proprietor of the place, tapped me on the shoulder and said: 'I want to see you.' I looked up surprised and then looked at my winnings. He saw the look. 'Been winnin', I see,' he said; 'cash in and come outside.' I didn't want to quit, but I liked Johnny mighty well and he seemed dead in earnest, so I cashed in, pocketed two or three hundred dollars, and joined the boss gambler outside. He walked with me in silence for a block, then, turning under a gas-lamp, he said: 'D'ye think I could work on the board?' I'm no good at figgers, and me head's easy turned, an' all that shoutin' an' yellin' 'd' skeer me stupid, but d'ye s'pose I could do yure work?' I didn't know what he was aimin' at, but I said I guessed he was not cut out for a broker. He answered that he thought so, too. That he was silent a minute or two, and we walked a block before he said: 'I like you fust rate, an' I'll be proud an' pleased to play poker with you—an' beat you, too—when you will, but I don't want you in my place again if you mean to play faro, or with them as plays it reg'lar. You can't make it a business, and it'll hurt you, and people 'll get to talkin' about you. You stick to your own job, and if you want to play cards I'll play with you—d'ye see?—an' I guess I'll not turn broker, either; I know my lay.' And a professional gambler cured me of gambling. Singular, but it's so."

A HALLOWED SPOT.

Temple Farm, Where Cornwallis Surrendered, to Be Bought by Women.

Mrs. Harrison, wife of the president, and ladies of the Society of the Daughters of the Revolution of New York, with the Daughters of '76 of Pennsylvania and Ohio, have determined to purchase the old Temple farm and its home-stand, Moore house, where Cornwallis surrendered to Washington on October 19, 1781.

These two societies, says a New York paper, have already purchased Mount Vernon, Washington's home, and Valley Forge, the bleak New Jersey settlement where the continental army wintered prior to the final struggle of the revolution.

Congress has been asked again and again to lend its aid in these purchases, but has never complied, and now the Daughters of the Revolution and the Daughters of '76 have determined to take matters into their own hands and purchase Temple farm.

It is located at Yorktown, Va., where the Americans fought their last battle with the red coats of King George, and in the old manor house the terms of the final surrender were arranged.

On the lawn in front of the colonial portico Gen. Cornwallis handed his sword to Gen. Washington.

In the old house some of the proudest moments of Washington's life were spent, and it was from its doorway that the order: "Ground your arms!" was given for the first time in military history.

AN INHERITED INSTINCT.

A Scientific Man Draws Conclusions from Observing Babies.

There is a scientific person in England just at present who apparently spends his whole time in hanging newly-born infants to a branch of a tree, or rather it is the infants who hang themselves, in consequence of the scientific person's encouragement and advice, says the New York Herald. The branch is put in an infant's hands and is then lifted into the air, when it is found that the infant will retain its hold and remain suspended by its hands for fully two minutes. The object of this performance is to show that man is descended from the monkey. It is the scientific person's opinion that if an infant instinctively hangs by its hands from a branch of a tree it is because it has inherited a fondness for that athletic sport from its Simian ancestors.

This is all very well; but when the scientific person's practices come to the ears of the mothers of the infants with whom the experiments have been made it is probable that he will somewhat change his opinions as to the descent of man and will adopt the view that man has been developed, on his mother's side, from a thrashing machine of complicated construction and tremendous strength.

A Cure for Insomnia.

This is how a Boston man cures sleeplessness: "I close my eyes lightly," he says, "and then gently and gradually direct them upward and finally inward, as if I wanted to look into the interior of my own skull. The movement must be gentle and gradual or the sudden strain on the nerves will give you a headache, and sometimes there may be some slight discomfort on the first two or three trials, but it wears off rapidly. After you have retained your eyes in this position for a few moments you feel yourself losing consciousness of time and place and slowly slipping, with delightful smoothness and a kind of a dreamy softness, out of the present. I invariably have the one sensation—that of floating in a boat on gently rocking billows that are moving easily away. The process is really a kind of self hypnosis, and while you are performing it your mind is unable to take up any thread of thought or memory, or to present to itself any picture other than the one that the process itself supplies. It is a very singular thing, and I find that nearly all my acquaintances can repeat after me the self-hypnotic movement."

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

MICHIGAN CITY is to have a charity ball.

FRANKFORT'S electric light plant is in operation.

A COMPANY has been formed to build a railroad from La Porte to Hammond.

JOSH NORTON, of Kokomo, dropped dead while playing checkers with his wife.

MARION electricity gave out recently, stopping the cars, and people had to walk.

JOHN CLARK, of Franklin, has donated \$20,000 to Hanover college.

THE preliminary trial of Charles Morgan, accused of the murder of L. W. Marsh, took place at Seymour, and the prisoner was acquitted. Not one bit of evidence was adduced against him. But the evidence showed that his wife was anxious to get rid of him.

THE entire business portion of Spice-land was destroyed by fire the other night, a score of buildings being burned. Total loss probably \$100,000; small insurance.

JOSEPH WHITCUT, an aged farmer of Scott township, Harrison county, committed suicide the other night by hanging himself in his smoke house. He possessed considerable property, and no cause is assigned for the deed. His age was seventy.

R. T. BOUCHARD, of Napoleon, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. His wife, who is seventy years old, is on her death bed, and the old man said he didn't want her to die and leave him alone.

THE proposed Frankfort opera house will cost \$60,000.

MADISON saddle tree factories are forming a trust.

THE Ft. Wayne Driving club will hold two meetings this year.

A NEW window glass factory will be established at Anderson.

SPURIOUS silver dollars of 1877, are in circulation at South Bend.

A DRIVING club is being organized among Anderson turfmen.

MILO ENGLAND, of Goshen, described as a poor man, had his pockets rifled of \$600 in cash by a boarder.

FLORA BARTH, a handsome young woman and a stranger in Seymour, was detected in the act of stealing \$13. The other day she was sentenced to serve eighteen months in the female reformatory.

At Porter Station the drillers of a gas well have encountered an almost resistless flow of mineral water. The water rises in a huge volume above the mouth of the well and flows in a solid stream into the Calumet river. The water is said to be equal in medicinal qualities to the famous Waukesha wells, and is being extensively bottled.

WHILE hunting, Alex Vealy shot and killed Simon Guthrie, near La Grange. Both men were prominent farmers. Vealy claims that the shooting was accidental.

CHAS. MORGAN, the latest Marsh murder suspect, being released on the charge of murder, was arrested for blackmail.

G. MARSIRANO, a fruit dealer at Evansville, was bitten by a tarantula. He may recover.

YORKTON will soon have a nail-mill and a new novelty works concern.

FIFTY-THREE Chesterton liquor dealers were arrested in one day for selling to minors.

THE Church of God, of Anderson, is seriously divided on the question of the selection of a pastor.

THE mayor of Peru wants to race his horse against any fast horse belonging to any mayor in Indiana.

BERT STUMP, a Crawfordville bandit, robbed Giles Huts, and was shot twice before he surrendered to the mob.

AN Otterbier saloon-keeper had his saloon-building only partly constructed when it was torn to pieces by citizens.

A MOVEMENT is on foot to organize a mutual live-stock insurance company, whose field of operations will be confined to Rush county. It is thought that the rate charged on this kind of insurance is much too high, and the enterprise is being pushed by influential stock-raisers.

STEPHEN JOHNSON, a green-goods man, is arrested at Washington.

INDIANAPOLIS is fighting over the question of brick or asphalt streets.

WM. LONG, while drunk, nearly set the Madison county court house afire.

CLINTON HOUSTON, fourteen years old, is arrested at Lafayette for robbing a post office.

THE pastors of all the churches in New Albany will meet to consider the best ways of instituting needed reforms in that city.

ROBERT OFFUTT was caught on a fly-wheel at Greentield and whirled around 200 revolutions a minute. His injuries are serious.

WM. KEE, of Martinsville, suffering with lockjaw, became crazed and rode a wild race on a horse. He was caught and returned to bed.

BURGERS literally carried away Cooley's Ft. Wayne grocery.

A NUMBER of Chinamen who have been attending an Indianapolis Sunday school, refuse to go again.

A STALLION kicked Norman Lacy to death near Osgood.

In addition to eighteen months' imprisonment for petit larceny, James and Curtis Rowland were disfranchised for ten years, a year ago, on their conviction in a Morgan county court. The term of imprisonment having been fulfilled, Gov. Chase was asked to restore to the Rowlands their rights as voters. He has granted the request.

A SHOWER of worms fell near Liberty.

FORT WAYNE gets the republican state convention.

LAFAYETTE authorities are slaughtering all unmuzzled dogs.

THE largest tin-plate plant in the United States has recently been completed at Elwood.

WM. WENDLE, of Columbus, went to Madison and was so much elated at the first sight of a steamboat that he returned home to take his wife and children to see the sight.

RANDALL YARBROUGH, the first pioneer of Clark county, died at the age of ninety-three.

LABORING MEN! TAKE CARE!

LOSS OF TIME IS COSTLY!

ST. JACOBS OIL,

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN,

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

Sprains, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Soreness, Stiffness, Swellings, Backache, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Burns.

H. S. RENICK & CO.

Dealers in All Kinds of

Staple and Fancy Hardware!

Stoves and Tinware.

Largest Line in Putnam County.

EAST SIDE OF THE SQUARE.

GEO. BICKNELL,

DEALER IN

Wagons, Surreys, Buggies and Road Carts,

Grass and Clover Seeds, Fertilizers, etc.

The best Grain Drills on sale.

BUILDER'S HARDWARE, DOORS,

Sash, Blinds and Shingles.

A full line of Plows on hand. Call and see them.

GEORGE BICKNELL,

44 VICK'S SEEDS

"Brilliant" Poppy, packet.....15c.

Essex, Vaban and Lecraw, box for 50c.

6 Rare Chrysanthemums, each 50c. 1 set.....\$2.50

6 Sweet Corn "Golden Nugget," packet 10c.

6 Sweet Corn "Golden Nugget," packet 10c.

Any one not now a subscriber can have VICK'S MAGAZINE one year free, who orders \$2.50 worth from us before May 1st.

VICK'S FLORAL GUIDE, 1892. One writer says: "Stands at head person interested in Plants, Flowers or Vegetables, should have one. Price only ten cents, which may be deducted from first order."

A packet of 40-lb. Out FREE with each order when desired.

44 JAMES VICK'S SONS, Rochester, N.Y.

REMOVED

Richardson & Denman

Have removed their

INSURANCE OFFICE

TO THE

Southard Block, S. E. Corner of Square.

On ground floor, where they will be pleased to meet all their old friends and many new ones.

REMEMBER

We do a general Insurance business and represent the best companies. We challenge competition for prompt payment of honest losses.

P. S. To any one calling at our office between Christmas and New Year's we will give an elegant bunch of dates. 3m37

MEN WANTED. Experience not necessary. Permanent positions guaranteed. Salary and expenses, or liberal commission. (Pay weekly). Special advantages to beginners. Stock complete with fast-selling specialties. We guarantee what we advertise. Address, GLEN BROS., Nurserymen, (This house is reliable), 12135 Rochester, N. Y.

For Rent,

Good bottom land farm. Apply at Hopwood's Book Store. 3440

Highest price paid for hides, pelts and tallow by Vancleave & Son. 11tf

For bargains in real estate call on H. C. Darnall, Bainbridge, Ind., who has for sale two of the best farms in North Putnam. Terms reasonable. 3441

Money to Loan.

Private funds to loan on long time in sums to suit. Lowest rate of interest. Terms reasonable. No delay

W. S. Cox, Southard's block, 50tf Greencastle.

All persons indebted to George M. Black are respectfully requested to call and settle. Having sold out his livery business he is anxious to make settlements and close his books as soon as possible. tf26

\$1.75

PAYS FOR THE

STAR-PRESS

—AND—

STATE SENTINEL

—FOR A—

WHOLE YEAR

Take advantage of this campaign offer while it remains open.

Vandalia Line Time Table

In effect February 1, 1892. Trains leave Greencastle, Ind.,

FOR THE WEST.

No. 5, Ex. Sun., 8:57 a. m., for St. Louis.

" 1, Daily, 12:53 p. m., " " "

" 21, Daily, 2:11 p. m., " " "

" 3, Ex. Sun., 5:28 p. m., " Terre Haute

" 9, Daily, 12:17 a. m., " St. Louis.

FOR THE EAST.

No. 4, Ex. Sun., 8:34 a. m., for Indianapolis

" 20, Daily, 1:49 p. m., " " "

" 8, Daily, 3:52 p. m., " " "

" 12, Daily, 6:20 p. m., " " "

" 6, Daily, 3:06 a. m., " " "

For complete Time Card, giving all train stations, and for full information as to rates, through cars, etc., address

J. S. DOWLING, Agent, Greencastle, Ind.

Or J. M. CHESBROUGH, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt., St. Louis, Mo.

NOTICE to the citizens of the city of Greencastle, in Putnam county, in the State of Indiana. The undersigned, John M. Cawley, gives notice that he intends to apply at the next ensuing March meeting of the Board of Commissioners of said county, for a license to sell spirituous, vinous or malt liquors, less quantity than a quart at a time, drunk on the premises where sold, at a place of business, described as follows, to wit: In the new brick building on the east side of No. 129 one hundred and twenty, in original plat of the town, now city, of Greencastle, in Putnam county, in the State of Indiana, in the First Ward of said city, and the first floor of said brick building, Feb. 9, 1892.

JOHN M. CAWLEY

What Are You Waiting For?

STOCK IS LARGE, GOODS NEW, PRICES LOW.

We make a business of making bargains in

BOOTS AND SHOES,

Slippers, Rubbers, Overshoes, &c.

The Latest in Style, the Finest in Quality, the Utmost in Variety, have been combined in

A MIGHTY EFFORT FOR TRADE

Our Fall and Winter Offerings will not and can not be surpassed, and you will find we deal fair and save you dollars.

L. L. LOUIS

South Side Public Square,

GREENCASTLE, INDIANA.

Special Sale

—AT—

Allen's Drug Store

For One Week, beginning Feb. 26.

We are overstocked on some goods, and in order to make room for other lines we will offer at greatly reduced prices our stock of

Fine Decorated China, Toilet Cases, Pictures, Easels, Vases, Odor

Cases, Etc.

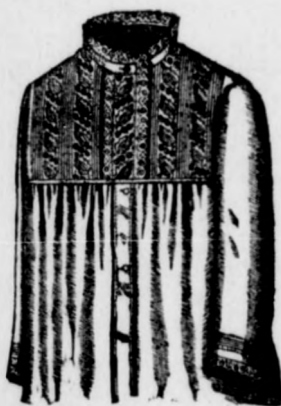
This will be a rare chance to buy these goods at the very lowest prices. Call and see us.

ALBERT ALLEN.

SPECIAL SALE

Of the celebrated "W" Brand of

Muslin Underwear.



NIGHT DRESSES.

Made of good muslin, Hamburg trimmed and tucked, 50 and 75 cts. Trimmed with Linen Lace and Embroidery, \$1.00, \$1.35, and \$1.50. Some beauties for \$2.00.



SKIRTS.

Muslin Skirts with ruffles and tucks, 50 cts. Trimmed with Linen Lace and Embroidery, 75 cts. and \$1.00.



DRAWERS.

Made of good muslin, tucked, trimmed with Lace and Embroidery, 50 and 75 cts.

We wish to call your personal attention to the fact that this brand is the only one that guarantees all garments to be made entirely on Lock Stitch Machines, and with the best 6 cord thread upper and under, everything full size in length and width, made of good Muslin and Cambric, and are in every respect the best that is made.

Do not fail to examine this line of goods before you make your purchases.

Very respectfully,

F. G. GILMORE, Greencastle, Ind.

Miss Maggie Durham has returned from the South.

Read the new carpet ad. of the D. Langdon Co.

Remenyi at Opera House next Wednesday night.

Born, to Gwin Cooper and wife, a daughter, on Feb. 16.

Ed. E. Black visited at Paris, Ill., the first of the week.

Born, to John Alfrey and wife, a daughter, on Feb. 16.

lover sowing now—Mr. Elisha Buis is seeding 80 acres.

Harry, son of Mr. C. O. Talbott, is quite sick with lung fever.

Harry Richardson was here from Coatsville on Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Tobin, of Monroe township, continues quite sick.

Drs. Taylor and daughter go to Florida to spend the winter.

Dr. Brackney, of Wallace, Ind., was a visitor here on Monday last.

Mrs. Jesse Richardson, who has been quite sick, is convalescent.

Woman's Club meets with Mrs. F. D. Ader, Saturday afternoon, Feb. 27.

"The Clan" was nicely entertained by Miss Sallie Hirt, Wednesday night.

Mr. Dave Stevenson and wife, of Indianapolis, were visitors here on Friday.

Mrs. C. C. Matson has been the guest of Mrs. Andy McIntosh, at Indianapolis.

Mr. Quinton Broadstreet is the executor of the will of Russell Hodge, deceased.

The grand jury is holding conversational matinees with the select few this week.

Mr. Andy Jackson, of Muncie, was here this week greeting his old friends and neighbors.

The Standard fashion sheets for March are in. Call at Langdon's dry goods and carpet store and get one free.

Died, at his late residence, in this city, on Feb. 15, after a long sickness, Mr. David E. Preston, aged 38 years.

The funeral took place on Tuesday afternoon, from the Presbyterian Church, the services being conducted by Dr. E. W. Fisk, assisted by Rev. A. Hurlstone.

Circuit Court.

Since our last report the following business has been disposed of in Putnam Circuit Court:

State vs. Chas. Brewer, perjury; verdict of guilty and punishment fixed at 5 years imprisonment, fine of \$50, and disfranchisement for 5 years.

Williamson & Daggy vs. Gillespie estate, claim; dismissed.

Elizabeth Grant vs. Susan Rose, petition; dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

A. J. Hurst vs. Hurst estate, claim; plaintiff allowed \$916.34.

Liberty Scott vs. Layne estate, claim; \$4.80 allowed.

Nicholas Schultz vs. Layne estate, claim; \$638 allowed.

Hunt & Hunt vs. Ellis estate, claim; \$7.50 allowed.

Allen Job vs. Ellis estate, claim; \$1.60 allowed.

N. M. Bohannon vs. Ellis estate, claim; \$5.60 allowed.

D. E. Williamson vs. Wm. Crowl et al., receivership; report made and stricken from docket.

J. C. Oliver et al. vs. W. F. Oliver et al., partition; finding for plaintiffs and partition ordered.

Sarah Lewis vs. C. C. C. & St. L. R. R., damages; dismissed.

Union Manufacturing Co. vs. J. A. McKnight et al., on note; dismissed at plaintiff's cost.

J. W. Thornburg vs. Jacob Michael et al., to quiet title; judgment for plaintiff.

Sarah Taylor vs. Terre Haute Street R. R. Co., damages; dismissed at defendant's cost.

Real Estate Transfers.

Jos. W. Ruark to E. E. Ruark, land in Marion tp., \$2,000.

W. K. Prichard to Johanna Prichard, land and lots in Cloverdale, \$5,000.

J. C. McCoy to W. J. Broadstreet, lots in Cloverdale, \$600.

J. F. Cunningham to Wm. Cunningham, land in Jackson tp., \$200.

A. E. Albaugh to F. A. Hays, land in Greencastle tp., \$1,022.

S. A. Gorham to John Gorham, land in Cloverdale tp., \$60.

R. L. Bridges to S. B. Leaton, land in Franklin tp., \$300.

J. M. and Louella Moore to Geo. Briscoe, land in Clinton tp., \$250.

Lincoln Wimmer, Guard., to Geo. Briscoe, land in Clinton tp., \$250.

J. T. Riner to J. M. Stewart, land in Jackson tp., \$700.

Arch Allen to J. E. Quinn, land in Floyd tp., \$800.

Mary A. Christian to C. J. Cockrell, land in Monroe tp., \$1,200.

C. J. Cockrell to J. F. Watkins, land in Monroe tp., \$1,200.

S. A. McNorton to A. F. Ford, lot in Bainbridge, \$300.

J. McLean to Rosa Shea, lot in Bainbridge, \$300.

J. S. Brock to Trustees of U. B. Church, land in Warren tp., \$1.

City of Greencastle to C. L. Houghland, lot in F. H. Cemetery, \$50.

Sheriff of P. C. to C. E. Williams, land in Warren tp., \$639.60.

City of Greencastle to S. A. Morrow, lots in F. H. Cemetery, \$260.

L. E. Boyd to M. D. Payne, land in Franklin tp., \$200.

M. D. Payne to L. E. Boyd, same land, \$200.

N. E. Henning to S. N. and M. C. Harshberger, land in Franklin tp., \$1,000.

School of Music.

Miss French plays for the Rose Polytechnic Feb. 22.

Monday night, in Music Hall, Miss Zella Marshall gave a recital, assisted by Miss Mame Jennings, soprano; Eudora Marshall and Rosa Marquis, accompanists. Miss Marshall's program was a difficult one and rendered exceedingly sweet voice and her selections were highly appreciated.

The orchestra is now practicing accompaniments to Concertos by Mendelssohn and Rubinstein, which are admirably played on the piano by Prof. Jones and his assistants.

Mr. Rous has a large class of mandolin pupils.

A University Concert Bureau has been established, with Mr. Rous as manager.

Miss French's father, a practical many-sided musician, will accompany her to DePauw next year.

The DePauw Quartette is giving very successful entertainments in Missouri.

M. F. McHaffie & Son have placed the season fee of Forest Wilkes at \$50, and he will not be entered in the races of 1892.

INDIANA STATE NEWS.

JOSEPH ELDRED, a brakeman, was killed in a freight wreck between Goshen and Kendallville.

NANCY RUSSELL, of Corydon, was burned to death—her clothes catching fire from the grate.

WM. WEBB, a Lancaster, O., clerk, died at Anderson from delirium tremens after an eight weeks' spree.

GOV. CHASE has issued a proclamation calling for grain and flour for the suffering residents of Russia.

CHARLES CARR, a life prisoner at the Northern penitentiary, was paroled a few days ago by Gov. Chase, after a confinement of twenty-one years. Carr with a confederate named Brooks, murdered A. M. Slater, at Logansport, in 1871.

MAY MOORE, aged ten, with a legacy of \$15,000 in her own name, was sent to the Fort Wayne Institution for Feeble-minded Youths by her guardian, at Seymour.

THE Pennsylvania Co. is discharging brakemen at a lively rate on the Jeffersonville suburban lines.

RELIGIOUS enthusiasts of Seymour have started a movement to close butcher-shops on Sunday.

BUEL WEBSTER, a life prisoner at the Indianapolis pen, has been given thirty days to spend with his dying mother in Allen county.

THOMPSON & Co., millers, of Edinburg, shipped 3,500 pounds of flour in a special car the other day for the starving peasants of Russia. Millers of Franklin shipped 10,000 pounds.

MR. LOCKHART, of the state board of agriculture, is preparing a full statement of the recent bribery charges at Indianapolis.

MAYOR ROBINSON, of Jeffersonville, has taken the task of closing the saloons in that city on Sundays.

MRS. ELIZABETH LANHAM, one of the pioneers of Decatur county, died a few days ago, at Richland, aged ninety years. She was born in Switzerland county.

GRANT LAWS, a New Albany burglar who was badly wanted, is under arrest.

TIM MCCOY, an Anderson thief, stole a suit of clothes from Andy Shetterly. Shetterly met the thief with the clothes on, and compelled him to strip in the cold.

SAM AUDE, a sixteen-year-old lad, at Muncie, had a fit and fell in a mud-puddle, where he was drowned.

SHEPARD BURCH, a blind man, got \$500 damages from the Indianapolis & Vincennes railroad for being put off a train when he refused to pay full fare for the boy who leads him around.

CARY STODER, a recent convert of the Brazil United Brethren church, during a revival, grasped the hands of George Stamper, shook him, cuffed his ears and dragged him about the floor until there was a panic in the congregation.

RICHMOND claims to have struck a rich vein of lead near there.

THE COATS had his forearm cut off in Benner's furniture factory at Union City.

ROBBERS broke into the post-office building at Cayuga, Vermillion county, the other night. They blew the safe open and secured about \$200 in stamps and \$500 in cash. M. W. Coffin is the postmaster.

WM. H. JOHNSON, aged 67, president of the state national bank, died suddenly in Logansport, the other evening. He was an old and wealthy citizen and for a long time has been prominently identified with Logansport's business interests, being engaged most of the time in the grain business.

MEN found a rich vein of lead while digging a well near Richmond.

A WOMAN near Huntington has what is believed to be a case of leprosy.

DAVE ISENHOUR killed a bald eagle near Lebanon. It measured eight feet from tip to tip.

A SUPPOSED counterfeiter, giving his name as James Walker, is under arrest at Indianapolis.

JOHN BRYANT, a colored Franklin county man, went to the pen two years for stealing a quarter.

LYDD SMITH, while assisting in tearing down a building at the old fair grounds at Indianapolis, fell sixty feet and fractured his skull.

MRS. JOHN FLEETWOOD, of Tipton, refused to give two tramps their dinner and out of revenge the tramps set the barn afire.

AT Mooresville the schools are all closed and children are kept off the streets on account of diphtheria.

LILLIE STEVENS, the Indianapolis murderess, kicked up her heels and raised old Ned when she was declared insane.

BLOOMINGTON is having a series of revival meetings, and the churches are billing their attractions like a circus.

AURORA has an epidemic of scarlet fever.

A WINDOW glass factory will be opened at Elwood.

THE colored enthusiasts of Columbia City have founded a new religious sect known as the "Evening Lights." During the services the congregation all comes forward and kisses the preacher.

THE grip's ravages in Southern Indiana are the worst of any part of the state.

FIRE at Indianapolis destroyed the main portion of the Hough iron works the other day. Loss, \$150,000; insurance, \$75,000.

SUMMITVILLE has a ladies' amateur brass band.

THE Feeble Minded institute at Ft. Wayne is to have a library.

SHELBYVILLE will have a line of electric cars and a new high school.

A SOUTH BEND woman named Mrs. Wilkins is the mother of twenty-two children.

A BIG animal supposed to be a wild-cat was killed by hunters near Spencer.

JOHN W. SMITH, of Vincennes, deliberately threw himself under a train and was killed.

INFANT SULLIVAN was scalded to death with boiling water at Markleville.

THE MODEL.

ONE-FOURTH OFF

—ON—

HEAVY OVERCOATS.

Big Reduction on Light Overcoats.

One-Fourth to One-Third Off

On many lines of Men and Boys' Suits and Odd Pants.

Good lined

Jeans Pants for 50 Cts.

Late Styles of Linen Collars, 4 for 25 cents. Largest and finest line of Trunks, Valises and Telescopes in the city.

FRANK A. HAYS.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Samuel Pitcher's prescription for Infants and Children. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. It is a harmless substitute for Paregoric, Drops, Soothing Syrups, and Castor Oil. It is Pleasant. Its guarantee is thirty years' use by Millions of Mothers. Castoria destroys Worms and allays feverishness. Castoria prevents vomiting Sour Curd, cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. Castoria relieves teething troubles, cures constipation and flatulency. Castoria assimilates the food, regulates the stomach and bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. Castoria is the Children's Panacea—the Mother's Friend.

Castoria.

"Castoria is an excellent medicine for children. Mothers have repeatedly told me of its good effect upon their children."

Dr. G. C. Osgood, Lowell, Mass.

"Castoria is the best remedy for children of which I am acquainted. I hope the day is not far distant when mothers will consider the real interest of their children, and use Castoria instead of the various quack nostrums which are destroying their loved ones, by forcing opium, morphine, soothing syrup and other hurtful agents down their throats, thereby sending them to premature graves."

Dr. J. F. KINCHELOE, Conway, Ark.

Castoria.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me."

H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"Our physicians in the children's department have spoken highly of their experience in their outside practice with Castoria, and although we only have among our medical supplies what is known as regular products, yet we are free to confess that the merits of Castoria has won us to look with favor upon it."

UNITED HOSPITAL AND DISPENSARY, Boston, Mass.

ALLEN C. SMITH, Pres.,

The Centaur Company, 77 Murray Street, New York City.

Bainbridge.

M. M. Morrison, of the Transcript, has left for Ohio, where he expects to start a paper; we wish him success—our paper has played out.... The Farmers' Institute, Feb. 16 and 17, was well attended.... Walter Collins has accepted a clerkship in a store in Terre Haute, where he will remove soon.... Hiram Craig, of Crawfordsville, visited M. A. Jackson over Sunday.... A petition is being circulated by the I. O. G. T. to be presented to the County Commissioners, asking them to refuse to grant retail liquor license to any one in our town.... Ralph, a little son of Clay Howard, of Bloomington, is sick with scarlet fever, at his grandmother's, Mrs. Wm. Howard's.... Bob King, of Groveland, was before Squire Kesterson on Wednesday; costs and fine amounted to \$20.70, for being drunk and disorderly.... Mr. Downing, Nurseryman, of Clinton, Ind., was in town Saturday.... James E. Fife, residing south of town, is quite sick.... Still our town improves—A. K. Campbell has built a new hen house.... The organization of the Epworth League was completed Saturday evening, at the M. E. Church.... Rev. Shoemaker filled his usual appointment at the M. E. Church Sunday morning.... George Ford and son, of Putnamville, spent Sunday here.... The members of the Christian Church held a social at the home of Mrs. E. N. Priest, on Wednesday evening.... Rev. J. A. Pollock, of Indianapolis, preached at the Presbyterian Church on last Sabbath afternoon.... See the new sign at the Palace Restaurant.... J. S. Black, of Crawfordsville, spent Saturday and Sunday with his father, H. C. Black.... Give us a State ticket as good as the county ticket and victory is ours this fall. F. E.

Levi Kennedy's residence and will soon become a citizen of Roachdale.... Revs. Kemp and Ashley preached here Sunday.... The people are all rejoicing over the prospect of the Presbyterians securing the services of Rev. T. D. Fyfe as their pastor soon.... The remains of two old residents of this vicinity were recently brought here for burial. Wm. Darnell, who a few months ago was taken to the Insane Hospital at Indianapolis, died there of paralysis, and Dudley Young, who had gone with his nephew, A. S. Young, to Tennessee to spend the winter, died there of a grippe.... Uncle Joe Hargan, another old resident, died at Carpentersville on Tuesday. Deceased was aged about 80 years.... Our undertakers needed two hearse at the same time on Wednesday, and had to call on Bainbridge for help. xx

Richland.

Correspondent has been away visiting, hence no letter last week.... Geo. Edwards is convalescent after a severe sickness.... Thos. Hargan sold a fine lot of hogs last week.... E. O. Crosby has put up a lot of wire fence.... R. B. Johnson and wife talk of going South for the benefit of Mrs. Johnson's health.... Earl Jeffries is spending the winter with Mrs. Johnson.... Mrs. Lulu Johnson has been visiting Mrs. Hargan.... Oscar Saunders has a new gold watch.... Dean and Grantham are our best hunters.... Henry Sanders has quit house keeping and will live with his child.... Shel Blaydes says rabbits at 3 cts. each don't pay for the wear on the traps.... Henry Grantham is home from Illinois.... Landy Oakley had his eye hurt quite badly.

Edith (reading): Ocean freights are dull, and no engagements are reported. H'm I don't think I'd care to go across on a freight steamer.

The man without a country lives in pitiful estate, but he isn't in it for friendliness with the man who is learning to play the cornet.

Roachdale.

Talk now of a cannery factory here, and surely everybody ought to encourage such an enterprise.... Uncle Harve Jeffries has bought

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